

THE GRAPHIC

VOL. XXX. No 9

LOS ANGELES, JANUARY 30, 1909

PRICE TEN CENTS

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.—The Graphic is published every Saturday at Los Angeles, Cal. The subscription price is \$2.50 a year; six months, \$1.40; three months, 75 cents, payable in advance; single copies, 10 cents. Sample copies free on application. News dealers and agents in the interior supplied direct from The Graphic office. Subscribers wishing their address changed should give their old as well as their new location. Checks, drafts, postal orders, etc., should be made payable to The Graphic. Address all communications to the editor at 116½ North Broadway, Los Angeles.
Entered at the Los Angeles postoffice as second-class matter.
Telephones: Home A 8482; Sunset, Main 139.

SIXTEENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER - - EDITOR

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BOON OF WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY

PREDICTIONS as to the utility of the wireless telegraph, in the event of a disaster at sea, have been verified in a signal manner. But for this remarkable contribution of science to mankind, upward of eight hundred individuals, forming the passengers and crew of the White Star steamship Republic, might have found a watery grave last Saturday morning about thirty miles southwest of the Nantucket lightship. Rammed by another steamship in a dense fog, the doomed vessel doubtless would have gone to the bottom, carrying with her hundreds of passengers, but for the messages for help that were flashed from the wireless mast affixed to the sinking ship. These were caught at numerous stations along the Atlantic coast and by half a dozen or more vessels equipped with the wireless apparatus.

As far distant as one hundred and fifty miles at sea this cry for succor was arrested and, in turn, vibrated in numerous directions, urging those nearest to the scene of the wreck to hasten thither. The Florida, the innocent cause of the Republic's plight, was not equipped with the wireless, but although barely able to keep afloat, she steamed back and succeeded in taking aboard every soul from the foundered ship, which, owing to its water-tight compartments managed to keep above the surface for several hours. But the Baltic, one hundred miles away, had detected the call for aid and putting on a full head of steam, presently sighted the Florida's distress signals. Battered from the collision, with bows badly twisted and broken, heavily overlaid and with a stiff wind threatening a gale, there was prospect of a more serious disaster than the first, save for the timely arrival of the sister ship, to whose decks the twelve hundred passengers of the sunken and wounded vessels were transferred, later reaching New York harbor in safety.

It was John Hay who sung in homely verse of the heroism of Jim Bludso, engineer of the

Prairie Belle, river steamer, and how he passed in his checks the night the boat took fire:

There was runnin' and cursin', but Jim yelled out
Over all the infernal roar,
"I'll hold her nozzle agin the bank,
Till the last galoot's ashore."

Aboard the sinking Republic it was the fearless Marconi operator, the dispatches told us, who, sitting in his little coop with his hand upon the key, felt the vessel settling beneath him, heard the cries of the frightened women, the deeper imprecations of the men, the quick, sharp orders of the officers, all betraying the perilous situation. But, like Jim Bludso, he stuck to his post, and in response to his messages attracted to the mortally stricken ship that help without which a tale of dread loss would have harrowed the country, gathered from the lips of a few hapless survivors. Jim Bludso's soul ascended in the smoke of the Prairie Belle, but the wireless operator of the Republic lives with those he helped to save to continue his useful services to humanity.

Marconi's invention has proved itself invaluable. The wizard is quoted as saying that he believes the time is fast approaching, if not already here, when wireless telegraphy will have robbed ocean travel of its old-time terrors.

MAYOR HARPER SHOULD RESIGN

IN THE CONTROVERSY that has been precipitated by the decision to invoke the recall on Mayor Harper, those critics of the Municipal league who are accusing the latter of packing the Wednesday meeting with persons pre-disposed to the ousting of the city's executive and undesirous of indulging in discussion, are wandering from the issue. The vital question is this: Is Mayor Harper guilty as charged? The Graphic last week invited his honor to confound his critics by disproving the charges under which he is resting—we use the latter term advisedly—but thus far Mr. Harper has made no effort to quash the indictments, much to our regret. While he is silent, however, proof has been accumulating that too many of the accusations leveled at him have not been exaggerated, but are, unfortunately, too true. It is, therefore, more in sorrow than otherwise that The Graphic is impelled to the belief that Mayor Harper's usefulness as the executive of the city is at an end. He could save his well-wishers much embarrassment by sending in his resignation to the city council, to take effect immediately.

We are informed by officials of the Municipal league that far from accepting the newspaper charges as gospel truth, the league, for a number of weeks, has been pursuing an investigation on its own account, with the result that no room for doubt exists in the minds of its executive committee of the mayor's culpability. This was the situation when the Wednesday meeting was called and explains why that gathering did not resolve itself into a pro and con discussion. Our only criticism is that the league, after keeping its inward knowledge of the situation hermetically sealed, wondered why anybody could possibly harbor a doubt on the subject.

It is a sad condition of affairs; a profound pity that the official head of so proud and prosperous a city as Los Angeles should have done that which has caused the community to blush for his conduct and compel the people to resort to drastic action to remove him from office. We were loth to believe Mayor Harper guilty as charged; not that The Graphic or its editor was a supporter of his candidacy, but because of a long and friendly acquaintance with his honor, in which time we have broken bread at the same table repeatedly and found much in him to admire. But the proof of his weaknesses, to call his derelictions by no harsher term, comes not alone from the Municipal league, but from private

sources so trustworthy that to remain skeptical were more than an exhibition of folly, it were to be untrue to those of our readers who place confidence in The Graphic, and rely on its editorial columns for a just and unprejudiced expression.

We still hold that the appointment of Edward Kern to the board of public works, in itself, is not sufficient cause for invoking the recall. That appointment, we contend, is largely an error of judgment. Mr. Kern might have voted for the river bed purchase in all mistaken honesty of purpose. His persistence in his course after the true inwardness of the project was revealed is what subjects him to deserved criticism and causes suspicions of his mental attitude toward public property to be rife. But he may have seen the folly of his ways and be desirous of proving himself to the public. There are those who think it is a risky chance; that Mr. Kern is under bond to Walker Parker and is not to be trusted. But, then, Mr. Kern is not the only official connected with the aqueduct undertaking who is controlled by the railroad's political agent in Los Angeles.

Of a far more serious nature is the charge that Mayor Harper used his official position to promote his private speculative enterprises, practically compelling many of those dependent on the attitude of the police commission toward their resorts to subscribe for stock. The fact that his agent was a member of that commission emphasizes the disgrace. It was an indefensible act, a case of official misconduct so deplorable that its perpetrator is debarred from seeking to excuse his course. It is inexcusable, it is shameful and, alas, it is true. For this, Mayor Harper must be brought to book and the recall is the potent means that shall teach a recalcitrant public official that for such lapses there is a day of reckoning.

We are of those who have implicit faith in this form of direct legislation. It needs no defense as a general provision for the preservation of honesty and good faith among municipal officeholders. Far from being revolutionary, it is eminently progressive and along with those other stanch weapons, the initiative and the referendum, tends to give back to the people that power which in the past they have been dangerously near losing altogether. Mayor Harper had full knowledge of this political sword of Damocles, and when he swerved from the paths of official rectitude he invited its swift descent. If it results in his official decapitation his alone the fault.

There can be but one outcome to this deplorable business. As the people learn the true inwardness of his acts, their decision is certain. He will be rejected by a vote so overwhelmingly large that not even his chief newspaper champion can find a crumb of comfort in studying the returns. Hence, we adjure the mayor, knowing his misconduct admits of no satisfactory explanation, to retire from office voluntarily before the campaign shall have waxed so bitter that his personal history to the minutest detail is bared. This is what is threatened. His friends urge him to resign and avoid a portentous avalanche.

DEEP LAID SHIP SUBSIDY PLOT

EVERY sane citizen of California is under obligations to President Roosevelt for his timely message to Governor Gillett, urging the withdrawal of all anti-Japanese bills, at least until their purpose can be grasped at Washington, where diplomatic negotiations with Japan are in progress. The governor, fortunately, holds conservative views in regard to the proposed state exclusion laws, which, later, without a doubt, would be declared unconstitutional, if passed. He believes it to be advisable to maintain at all times a Pacific fleet in these waters, of adequate size, ready for defense at all times, but serving better

as an insurance for peace. He is not an alarmist, however, and his suggestion for armored ships is not a wild appeal after the manner of the foolish Richard Pearson Hobson.

For a man, who, at a period in the Cuban war, performed so heroic a deed as did Hobson, his silly mouthings since are such as to pain the discriminating beyond compute. He says he preaches perils to insure peace. Thus does he repeat his heroism of 1898 for by his course he is estranging many of his fellow countrymen who were wont to laud his bravery while they respected him. They still have admiration for his act, but anathema for his present attitude. His voice is heard throughout the land, the voice of Jeremiah lamenting our unpreparedness for war, which is certain to come, with the Japanese as the aggressors.

It is ballyrot! The Japs have too much good sense to attempt any liberties with America, even if the desire existed, which all who have studied the Japanese on their native soil and over here are convinced is farthest from their thoughts. We begin to believe the entire hullabaloo is a deep-laid plan of the ship-subsidy grabbers to create a sentiment favorable to the passage of a bill that will grant government bonus to the merchant marine. This is further evidenced by the blatant talk of the former secretary of the treasury, Leslie M. Shaw, a notorious stand-patter, who now points to the foreign colliers, flying motley flags, that accompanied our battle-ships on their tour to the orient, because we had no transports of our own.

Mr. Shaw ought to know, and doubtless does know, that subsidizing a merchant marine does not make trade. He ought to know and doubtless does know, that the subsidies might be piled up millions high at the expense of the taxpayers of the nation and merely result in making a few ship-owning corporations rich and the country at large relatively poorer. What has destroyed the American ocean-carrying trade, is the tariff wall and the refusal of American registry to foreign-built vessels. Subsidies alone can never restore the lost carrying trade, for as President Eliot of Harvard has correctly stated, "Where there is no steady, profitable exchange of products across seas, there can be no profitable ocean-carrying trade."

Mr. Hearst's papers, which are the most pernicious of the pro-war agitators, have joined in the cry for ship subsidies, another highly suspicious straw. They are now found saying it is merely a question of spending money to get money; that England and Germany have become rich by pushing their trade through subsidized ships, adding: "The United States has held hands off and merely put burdensome restrictions on ship owners. As a result our tonnage grows less each year." England and Germany buy their ships where they can be built cheapest. Germany has seen the folly of refusing registry to foreign-built vessels and in consequence is profiting by her liberal attitude. America continues to deny registry to a ship built on the Clyde, for example, with the result that our flag is seldom seen in foreign waters.

It is contended that as we cannot build steamers as cheaply as they can be built abroad, appropriations are to be forthcoming to supply this deficiency to the owners of American shipyards. It is a dangerous policy to enter upon and subversive of the basic and essential principles upon which our government is founded. If we begin to vote assistance to sustain private industries, such as ship building, there will be no end to the movement. The true way to restore our merchant marine is to remove the commercial barricades—the cause that has brought about the present conditions. Subsidies will not do it; they help merely the shipbuilder. Let our national legislators repeal the absurd law prohibiting American registry to foreign-built ships; that is the prime cause of the loss of tonnage.

To go back to the war on aliens, evidently a part of the subsidy game. It may be that the Grove Johnsons and the Drews and the Holohans, with others of their ilk, may succeed in passing an exclusion bill that will attempt to shut out the Japs in spite of the President and the gov-

ernor, but if they do, such a law is certain to be declared unconstitutional. Already, California has suffered enough by the Chinese exclusion law, which has deprived the state of the services of a class of soft-footed houseboys and nimble cooks, whose loss is felt from San Diego to Mendocino. Not content with this, their substitutes, the Japs,—not nearly so good, by the way—these same professional blatherskite politicians would evict from the state further to hamper the vineyardist and horticulturist and cause the housekeeper to groan in dismay. We do not advocate an open port to the Chinese, but in limited numbers we would welcome their advent as those dwellers in the frigid East do the flowers in May.

GLANCE AT CHARTER AMENDMENTS

NEXT TUESDAY, February 2, is the date for the special election when the thirty-one proposed charter amendments will be submitted to the voters for ratification or rejection. In the twenty years that have elapsed since the city's organic law was adopted, a number of radical changes have been effected through amendments, particularly in 1903, when the mayor's appointive power was largely increased, the civil service system adopted and the recall and direct legislative provisions were notable additions approved by the people. Two years later the board of public works took the place of the inadequate and unsatisfactory councilmanic method of dealing with street improvements and other municipal contract work, and a working plan for the aqueduct was established, together with changes in regard to the civil service.

But the organic law of two decades ago, that sufficed for a city of fifty thousand, was not well fitted to deal with the vastly changed conditions of a metropolis of three hundred thousand inhabitants and a new charter was felt to be a public necessity. To this end a commission was appointed to prepare the amended document, entailing many months of faithful labor on the part of the various bodies enlisted in the work. But the city council did not take kindly to the results reached and pigeonholed the papers. At this stage the Municipal league took a hand and by initiative petition for charter amendments compelled the calling of a special election. Of the twenty-one amendments submitted, six originated with the league, the other twenty-five were added by the council.

Not to confuse the reader with a multiplicity of suggestions, The Graphic prefers to call attention chiefly to the more important of the amendments and to point out those that seem objectionable in the list. Number 4, providing for a primary election law, wherein party designations are excluded from the final ballot, is of vital moment, in that it tends to the selection of candidates on merit rather than on partisan grounds. It should be overwhelmingly adopted.

Second in importance to the people is the question of the manner of electing the city council. Amendment No. 2 favors elections at large instead of by ward, a preponderance of testimony from other cities attesting that by this means the standard of material is much higher. This has been proved in Los Angeles by the board of education, whose membership no longer is chosen from ward divisions of the city. It is an innovation that should appeal to every thinking voter and enlist his hearty support.

Of the salary increases proposed in the amendments, ranging from 9 to 21, inclusive, from \$1,200 to \$2,400, appears to The Graphic as unwarranted. In Chicago, for example, the salary of an alderman is \$1,500 a year, the election being by wards. Should amendment No. 2 carry, with a council elected at large, the duties will be so diffused that less individual demand than now on a member's time will result, hence it were illogical to double the stipend. The Graphic advises against this raise. No. 10 should be defeated.

Another objectionable amendment is No. 22, which is reactionary legislation. It proposes to increase the powers of the city council by giving over to that body the work of the police, fire and park commissions with an added compensa-

tion of \$50 a month, or \$3,000 a year, if amendments 10 and 22 should be ratified. It is a mistake and the plan deserves to be defeated.

As to amendments Nos. 25 and 26. The first extends the time for which a street car franchise may be granted from 21 to 33 years. The plea is made that such a life is not excessive in view of the new districts that seek the service, requiring years to elapse before the extensions are on a paying basis. Another argument is that Los Angeles has one of the best systems in the world and should encourage the building of more branches by liberal franchise concessions which will enable the road to dispose of its bonds to better advantage, the money so obtained being distributed here. Against this is the contention of good citizens who urge that insufficient compensation accrues to the city, largely owing to the fact that a monopoly exists in the street car management which results in valuable privileges being ceded for too long a period for which practically nothing is paid to the city. If this were an old-established community, the shorter time should prevail in granting street car franchises, beyond cavil, but the question arises for the people to decide whether or not the additional twelve years are warranted.

As to amendment 26, The Graphic believes the council by ordinance should permit the carrying of freight under strict regulations and for adequate compensation to the city for the use of the streets. As a matter of fact, freight is conveyed across the city now without compensation and without restriction, officially. It has ever been our contention that it were far wiser to legalize the practice under proper restrictions and add to the public revenues than to proceed under the present slipshod manner. For these reasons we urge the adoption of No. 26.

On the whole, the charter amendments proposed, with the exceptions cited, are in the interests of the community and should be adopted. To summarize, we would urge the approval of amendments 1 to 9; disapprove No. 10; ratify from Nos. 11 to 21, inclusive; defeat No. 22. No. 25 is open to debate, with the arguments pro and con given above. All the others should carry.

FROM THE REPORTORIAL RANKS

TO BE PRESIDENT of the largest bank in the United States is no small honor, but that is what has come to a former Chicago newspaper man, Frank A. Vanderlip, who at one time was financial editor of the Tribune; later, financial writer on the Economist of Chicago. Mr. Vanderlip left the weekly paper to go to Washington with Lyman J. Gage, as assistant secretary of the treasury, and from that position he gravitated to New York, where James Stillman invited him to take a responsible position with the National City bank. With the voluntary retirement of Mr. Stillman, as president, Mr. Vanderlip succeeds him as the executive head of the big institution.

Another former Chicago newspaper man of Vanderlip's day is Brand Whitlock, mayor of Toledo, who was doing politics for the Herald when Vanderlip was with the Tribune. Mr. Whitlock has achieved success as a novel writer as well as winning the esteem of the Toledans, who have thrice elected him mayor of their city. He is remembered as a tall, squarely built, earnest-looking chap, with dark, scintillant eyes, long black hair and finely-chiseled features; as a young man he gave evidence of the good stuff that was in him by his clean-cut work, his hatred of shams, his fine scorn for the pretenders in politics whom he handled mercilessly.

On the Herald at the same time was George Horton, now consul-general at Athens, Greece, a dreamy poet, formerly of Oakland, where he taught school in his youthful days. Mr. Horton first attracted the attention of Grover Cleveland by his poems, next by his proficiency in the Greek language, ancient and modern. He served two terms as consul and was relieved by President McKinley, who sent out an Ohio politician in his stead, having as much knowledge of Greek as he had of Choctaw. President Roosevelt recalled the Ohioan and restored Horton to his beloved Greece, leaving the Chicago poet in un-

disturbed possession ever since and with increased honors as consul-general. Mr. Horton gave a lecture in Los Angeles two winters ago, while on a leave of absence from his post, the first in eight years. He has written several novels having Greece for a background, together with many poems redolent of that classic land.

With George Ade's success as a playwright moderns are familiar. He was several years later than the trio named above, in his newspaper work, and was just attracting attention with his "Stories About Town" on the editorial page of the Chicago Record when Vanderlip went to Washington. Ade was not allowed to sign his contributions for a long time, but toward the end, fearful of losing him, the autocrats of the Record finally allowed him to append a modest, small-cap "a" to his brilliant effervescences, which invariably filled precisely two columns, the sixth and seventh. Illustrations by a staff artist accompanied the Ade text.

Of that period was Frank Pixley, whose "Prince of Pilzen" and other notable comic opera successes have since brought him fame and fortune. Pixley was writing paragraphs for the Herald at forty dollars a week when Ade was drawing thirty dollars on the Record. Now their royalties are bringing them almost as much an hour, or did do so for a considerable time. Both Ade and Pixley are fond of Los Angeles and winter here as often as they can arrange to do so, but this season neither of them is likely to reach the coast.

Equally well known, although not quite so successful financially, is Peter Finley Dunne, whose "Mr. Dooley" is a household friend wherever the English tongue is spoken. Mr. Dunne first introduced the Archey road philosopher to the American public through the pages of the Chicago Evening Post, on which he was then employed as an editorial writer. For his Dooley articles he was paid ten dollars a week extra, and invariably he collected the ten before the Dooley copy for the current week was turned in to his editor. The writer was Mr. Dunne's chief at that period of his budding fame, and in an inscribed copy of "Mr. Dooley in Peace and War" Mr. Dunne presents it to a "Collector of Dooley Autographs," having sly reference to the billets doux requesting an advance. One of these characteristic notes is pasted inside the cover of his first "Mr. Dooley" book. It reads:

Dearest Sam! The article for Saturday will be such a prose poem that I feel warranted in asking for payment in advance. Couldst do it, dear child-poet, traveler, guide, philosopher and friend?

DOOLEY D.

Needless to say "Dooley D." was not disappointed. Such an appeal would have drawn down the last cent in the Evening Post treasury.

What an interesting "Old Guard" it was! And how scattered the members! But how famous, too, many of them have become. Those of us who are plodding along in harness like to think back at times, just as we are reminiscent now, of Chicago in the late 80's and early 90's, and the sad, mad bunch of writers that formed the mainstay of the far-famed Whitechapel club of swift pursuits. Occasionally, one of them drifts out this way to enjoy a mild climate, and then what a pleasant reunion, what an awakening of sleeping memories!

GRAPHITES

Instead of being retired to the floor of the house in disgrace, Foul-mouth Joe Cannon is to have his salary raised to \$15,000 a year with a provision of coach and horses for his transit to and from the national capital included. The President is to get \$100,000 a year, or double the present salary, with the \$25,000 for traveling expenses eliminated, and the vice president and speaker \$15,000 each. Considering the fact that this is done in the face of a revenue deficit, the Republican party is taking big chances. There may come a day of reckoning for all this, particularly with the impossible Cannon as a beneficiary. Think of your Uncle Joe in a coach and four! Let us hope there will be a receptacle provided for his superfluous nicotine.

Our esteemed contemporary, the militant Herald, sees in the proposed wiping out of race track gambling one of the best advertisements for California the state ever had, adding: "When Cali-

fornia finally and forever ceases to tolerate gambling, eastern people will be added to our population and eastern money by hundreds of thousands of dollars to California investments." Our optimistic contemporary further opines that many of the "best people" would flock hither and take up a permanent residence if they were sure gambling had been banished from the state. From this one might infer that race-track gambling was the only kind tolerated in the state, but alas and alack, Los Angeles, by city ordinance, has authorized gambling for "merchandise," mainly cigars, which playful occupation is in operation at every prominent down town corner. On this subject the sanguine, not to say sanguinary, Herald is strangely silent; it also remains mum on another of our prime attractions, the fight-to-a-finish sport out at Vernon, the only one of its kind left in the United States. Perhaps betting on horses is worse than gambling for cigars, but we have not been able to figure out the difference. The state legalizes pool selling, the city council authorizes dice shaking, and there you are!

It was with no little surprise that we read in the Sacramento Union recently a caustic editorial on Patrick Calhoun, in which the indicted railroad man, now on trial in San Francisco for bribe giving, was excoriated in a manner so utterly foreign to the Calkins' former attitude that we had to look twice to be sure of the source. No stronger deductive evidence could be forthcoming that Calhoun is the real owner of the San Francisco Globe than this attack on the late angel of the Calkins syndicate. Having deposed Willard P. Calkins from the editorial management of the Globe, his protege now turns upon his former principal and rends him. It does not astonish us. It is now easily understandable why a Times' employe is nominally in charge of the Globe.

There is balm in Gilead! Senator Hopkins of Illinois, at this writing, appears to be defeated for another term, his supreme selfishness and lack of breadth having been so thoroughly demonstrated to his constituency that an utter absence of enthusiasm in his cause marks the balloting at Springfield. Just who will catch the falling toga is not apparent. Representative Foss is a leading candidate, with the younger Oglesby, and a dozen other willing Barkises hunching their shoulders receptively. Illinois is to be felicitated on the repudiation of the Aurora politician—he never approached statesmanship. Incidentally, Collier's good work is having its fruit. Now, if Cannon could be relegated to the rear, what a paen of praise would arise!

Professor John H. Wigmore, dean of Northwestern's law faculty at Evanston, a talented son of Mrs. John Wigmore of Los Angeles, and a noted authority on the law of evidence, has been examining the opinion of the supreme court with reference to the official status of Schmitz in the case submitted for a decision and he does not hesitate to say that in declining to regard as notorious the fact that Schmitz was mayor of San Francisco, the upper court erred against the whole spirit and principle of judicial notice. Dean Wigmore declares that Chief Justice Beatty was not only illogical but in endeavoring to support his decision he entangled himself hopelessly in the web of logic he sought to weave. It is comforting to find the leading authority on the law of evidence in the country thus expounding what this layman argued was the correct viewpoint, because it was substantial justice, six months or more ago.

For nearly forty years Grove L. Johnson, of Sacramento, and a member of the legislature from that district, has been snarling at the newspapers of the state whose long memories as to his early peccadillos cause him to writhe. He is up to his old tricks at this session by the introduction of a bill repealing the act of 1872, requiring the plaintiff in a libel suit to file a bond for \$500 to demonstrate his intent to prosecute the suit. According to the Brawley News, the animus behind Johnson's action dates back to 1870 and his first campaign for office in Sacramento county, when, as a Central Pacific tool, he was bent on grabbing the Oakland water front and everything else in sight. At that time, says the News, "Hon. Henry Edgerton, a leading lawyer of Sacramento, and the greatest orator of his day, standing on a platform at 7th and K streets in that city, in front of the Capital hotel, arraigned Johnson before 5,000 people as having been arrested and tried for a felony in Johnson's home city in the east a short time prior to his coming to California. It was a time of bitter political

animosities and the press of the state, led then by the old Sacramento Union, under the gifted pen of Sam Seabough, took up the fight. Johnson never forgave the act and in season and out of season has vented his spleen against the press." Many of the papers that pleaded for him have lived to regret their mistaken leniency. This is the same Johnson now heard fulminating against the Japs, whom he would drive from the country.

FROM THE GOLDEN GATE

Mathematicians have been finding diversion in figuring by permutations, variations and combinations how long it will take at the present rate of progress to secure a jury to try Patrick Calhoun. I have always been a poor hand at "figures," but I have sat in Judge Lawlor's court for six hours a day for more than two weeks, and as yet the final impanelment of a jury seems a very distant dream. Of course, the defense is being blamed for its "obstructive tactics" and "unnecessary delay." But the record tells another story. The defense's examination of talesmen has not occupied nearly so much time as the prosecution's. Moreover—and this is of more importance for those who care for the truth—the majority of talesmen have been disqualified because they either expressed a fixed opinion of Calhoun's innocence, declared they had a friendly feeling towards him, and admired his position in the last street car strike, or stated that they would regard the testimony of the immunity-supervisors with distrust.

Of course, if a citizen has an opinion which he could not set aside as to Calhoun's guilt or innocence, he cannot, under the provisions of the code, qualify to serve on this jury. But it is less easy to understand why a citizen simply because he expresses "sympathy" with Calhoun cannot make a fair and impartial juror and why the court should allow the prosecution's challenge of such a juror. It is still more difficult to understand why Judge Lawlor holds a juror ineligible who confesses that he will regard the testimony of Gallagher and his crew with distrust. Judge Lawlor himself, as in previous trials, will instruct the jury that the law demands that the testimony of "accomplices," which on the prosecution's theory of Calhoun's guilt the supervisors are, must be corroborated.

What kind of a jury then will finally be impaneled? Evidently, to meet the tests desired by the prosecution and endorsed by the court, a juror's mind must be a blank concerning the man who has played the most dominant part in San Francisco since the disaster and who probably has been the most discussed individual in this community, and the juror must declare himself ready to accept the evidence of the supervisors "the same as anyone else's." This last quotation is from the successful testimony of one of the jurors now in the box. It is to be remembered that Gallagher, who in intelligence, education and experience is immeasurably superior to the remainder of the unconscionable gang and is himself a lawyer, has over and over again contradicted himself in these trials, but the crucial point is that human nature from the beginning of time has been suspicious of the informer, and that state's evidence under no code of civilization has been deemed sufficient of itself alone to convict a citizen. Leaving the courtroom the other day, after having witnessed the summoning of three hundred citizens on the first two venires, of whom less than a hundred were examined by the attorneys, the judge ex-cusing two-thirds at his own discretion after a preliminary examination—I said to a friend, a well known New York journalist, who is here to observe the Calhoun trial, "What kind of a jury can ever be secured under such conditions?" "Pinheads of plants," was his epigrammatic reply, "each side is trying to 'put one over'."

Necessary qualifications for a juror in this case were met this week by Michael Maguire, an Irishman of about three score years and ten, who is a retired hay dealer, and in latter years has regarded jury service as a diversion and profession. Mr. Maguire's testimony, summarized, is about as follows: "I have no opinion whatever on anything. I am not sure whether I have ever seen anything or have ever read anything about Calhoun, or Ruef, or the supervisors. I was 'on the fence' so far as the last carmen's strike was concerned. I have no prejudice against the defendant and no prejudice against the prosecution. I would believe any man sworn

in my presence. I would believe the supervisors until I heard the other side. I have no objection to circumstantial evidence."

Mr. Hearst apparently must be concerned about the present fortunes of the Examiner here. In the past it has been a great money-maker, netting half a million dollars a year and being of great aid in meeting deficits of his less successfully established papers. It is the gossip of the street that after the Heney shooting the Examiner lost a great deal of circulation. It is certain that a systematic raid was made upon it by the leaders and allies of the graft prosecution. At all events, Mr. Hearst himself is on the ground and several of his leading lights—his strongest men—are here straining their talents to restore the fortunes of "The Monarch" of the dailies. Sam Chamberlain is here, and so is Tom Williams, who used to be known as "the good Tom" to distinguish him from the racing magnate. And in their train have come "Annie Laurie," "Tad" and others. The Examiner certainly was never better than today. Meanwhile, the explanation is given out that no unusual deduction should be drawn from the presence here of Hearst and his stars. "Sam Chamberlain, Tom Williams and Mr. Hearst himself," said an Examiner man to me the other day, "are all Californians and they are mighty glad to seize any old excuse to avoid a New York winter."

Well, I hope they are enjoying the weather we have been favored with for the last four weeks. Of the last twenty-five days it has rained twenty-four and most of the days it has rained katzenjammers. The "oldest old-timer" remembers nothing like it, and even Rufus P. Jennings, of the California Promotion committee, is not at present boosting San Francisco as a winter resort. Umbrellas are of little use up here. The wind is too strong for them and frequently they are of more value as reservoirs than protectors.

You can hardly cross the lobby of the St. Francis these days without running into a Los Angelan. Railroad officials have been here in response to the mandate of Interstate Commerce Commissioner Franklin K. Lane, and among them were Tom Graham, Walter Barnwell, E. W. Camp and T. J. Norton, who, however, now hails from Chicago. Last week I found "Commodore" Sinclair in the grill, recuperating after a rough excursion in the interest of the Great Western Power company, and upstairs there were several familiar faces of leading lights of the Home Telephone company—Sidney Torrance, Frank Brown and others. A day or two later Joe Sartori was discussing Jimmy Woods' victuals and putting the finishing touches to a project which may result in the biggest "merger" this indefatigable financier has yet designed. Something to do with gas, light and power. I wot, but you had better interview Mr. Sartori.

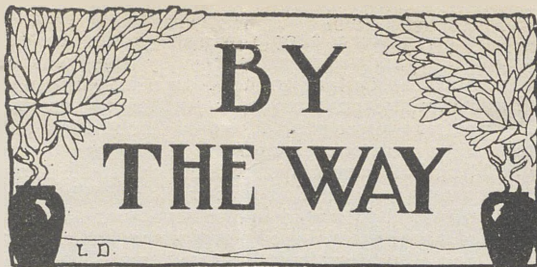
Mace Greenleaf, it appears, is not suing Walter Hoff Seely, of the Valencia theater, after all, but opens a ten weeks' engagement as leading man next month. When I rallied Walter Hoff about the Greenleaf suit the theatrical man replied, "Well, we have a pretty clever press agent!" Greenleaf is expected to make an impression upon the Valencia's matinee girls. The present leading man, Robert Warwick, has somewhat too strenuous a voice to blend with fudge, chocolates and chewing gum.

Boycotting is still recognized by San Francisco judges, some of whom perhaps pay more attention to the labor union vote at home than to Justice Wright's decision in Washington. Judge Seawall ruled last week that the circular notice of boycott as posted by the officers of the Bakers' union against the Foursk Baking company was within the legal right of free speech and granted by the California constitution. The Citizens' Alliance asked for ten days to file an amended complaint, which was granted.

"Bob" Burdette lectured in Oakland last week on "The Rise and Fall of the Mustache." Incidentally, the pastor-humorist said a good word for prize-fighting, which has been given a great impetus in these parts by the presence of Jim Jeffries. Dr. Burdette even urged parents not to exclude from their boys' rooms pictures of prize-fighters. "They are typical," he said, "of the development of aggressiveness and virility so necessary to the successful man." I wonder if Bob Burdette and Jim Jeffries came north on the same train.

R. H. C.

San Francisco, January 27.



Ranking Golf Club President

I would suggest to local newspaper publishers that they take advantage of the presence in the city of John C. Brocklebank, second vice president and western manager of the Manufacturers Paper company, to cultivate an acquaintance. What my friend John doesn't know about newspaper "print" isn't worth remembering. He has been on the "inside" since time was in Chicago, and he is not so old either. In fact, he is in Los Angeles, at the Alexandria, for a month, on his wedding tour, having recently married a cousin of Mrs. Jack Jevne. I suppose "Brock," as his intimates of the Edgewater Golf club call him, is the ranking golf president, in point of continuous service, in the country, having been re-elected at ten consecutive annual meetings of the club. The Manufacturers' Paper company is the second largest concern in the United States outside the trust, and whatever its western manager says about paper may be relied upon.

Recalling a Famous Feud

Of personal interest to me is the presence in Los Angeles this week of former United States Senator Joseph M. Carey, of Wyoming, who, last Tuesday, addressed the National Live Stock association in session in this city. Senator Carey is a member of the executive committee of that body and a noted authority on public lands, but it is not for that quality I am recalling his personality here. My interest extends to him as the owner of the big Western Union ranch in northern Wyoming, at which famous place I once made a brief stay in rather exciting circumstances. It was in the spring of 1892, following soon after the annual session of this same National Live Stock association at Cheyenne. At that time the live stock owners in Wyoming were greatly perturbed because of the daring and constant thefts of range cattle by the organized rustlers of Johnson, Natrona and Converse counties, where, it was alleged, it was impossible to convict a cattle thief caught redhanded, because of the sympathetic bonds extending to sheriffs, judges and juries. After repeated discouragements in the efforts to secure justice and stop the pernicious practices, the cattle owners determined to take the law into their own hands by invoking Judge Lynch.

Sworn in as a Vigilante

Forty sharpshooters from Texas were employed, and twenty cattlemen, owners and foremen of Wyoming ranches, volunteered for the lynching expedition, the last of its kind probably the country will see. The outfit was superbly equipped and mounted and rendezvoused at a point north of Cheyenne for a rapid march into the enemy's country, with a list of thirty-five cattle thieves marked for extermination. I was of the party, the only newspaper man with the vigilantes, from start to finish, having been assigned to the duty by the Chicago Herald, of which paper I was a staff member at the time. How I learned of the secret expedition is not to be told here; it is explained fully in a book of mine called "On Special Assignment." Suffice it, that I was duly sworn in, but as a non-combatant. I had an excellent mount, a sleeping outfit and plenty of provender for man and beast. At Powder river the trouble began. There at the K. C. ranch two of the most notorious rustlers were trapped and the all-day job of driving them from cover began at gray dawn. It was a thrilling occasion, never to be forgotten by those who participated, certainly not by me. A cordon of sharpshooters was stretched about the ranch house and the watchers tensely awaited the appearance of their victims.

How the Victims Were Trapped

I lay in the brush about a hundred yards from the cabin, an intensely interested observer of all proceedings. It developed that two strangers had camped overnight with Champion and Ray, the two cattle thieves, and these had to be lured out and put under guard before the real tragedy began. How this was effected is not for this column. After a tedious delay their capture was successfully accomplished, however, and

then the advent of the other two was awaited. Ray came out first, apparently to search for the missing men. He was a tall, gaunt chap of prodigious strength and much profanity. The signal was given, a dozen Winchesters spoke simultaneously and Ray fell to the ground, cursing vigorously. He was mortally wounded, but game to the last. Struggling to his feet, he shouted, "Ah, you've got me this time," and then collapsed. But he was not all in. Inching along on his back, this remarkable character gained the door of the shack, regardless of the bullets that ricocheted all about him. As he reached the step, the door flew open, his partner, Champion, appeared, and, grasping the wounded man, with a powerful jerk he yanked him inside and slammed the door, just as a perfect hail of bullets struck the panels. It was one of the nerviest acts I have ever seen.

Killing of Nate Champion

How to get Champion, the best shot in northern Wyoming, was the question. It was finally decided to fill a wagon box with pitch pine, hay, and other inflammable material, back it up to the house, set fire to it, and so communicate the flames to the cabin in which Champion and his partner were ensconced. This was done, a dozen sharpshooters pouring in shot after shot while the vigilantes ran up the wagon. Then Major Wolcott, the leader, fired the mass and sprinted back to cover. As the wind blew from the river directly toward the shack, it was not long before the latter was in a blaze and I edged around to the back door, knowing it was only a question of minutes when Champion would have to run for his life. Sure enough, I was right, and in a cloud of black smoke he presently emerged, clad in his stocking feet, with a red sash tied about his middle, wearing trousers and vest and a hickory shirt. In his left hand—he was left-handed—was a Winchester, his right grasped a huge Colt's revolver. Glancing up and down, like a hare in last distress, he headed southward and had run only about fifty yards when he plumped into two of our sharpshooters. He fired first, but overshot, and in an instant a bullet had found its way to his heart. He fell face upward, with arms outstretched, and without a groan.

Splendid Nerve of Cattle Thief

I was the first to reach his side. His eyes were twitching spasmodically, but it was all over with him. I saw, sticking out of the upper left pocket of his vest, a small note book, which I immediately appropriated. In its center was a round, jagged hole, through which the cruel bullet had torn its way to his vitals. It was a great find! All through that thrilling day this daring man had kept a diary of the proceedings, described the efforts to get him, and told of the death of Ray. I read it with the tears blinding my eyes. He was a cattle thief, it is true, but a man for all that, and a braver one never lived. Its contents gave me the most vivid story of my newspaper career and created a great sensation when it appeared exclusively in the Herald, after I managed to get to the wires.

Does Senator Carey Remember?

But the country had been aroused, meantime, and the friends of the rustlers in great numbers were rallying for vengeance. We quickly mounted, after a hasty meal, and following a sharp ride of several hours, at midnight reached Senator Carey's big ranch, where we exchanged our jaded horses for fresh mounts. Ye gods, what a savage bronc fell to my lot! But never mind that now. I was in for the finish and gritted my teeth as that animal hit the high spots, determined not to show the white feather. How our party was trapped in the T. A. ranch, besieged for several days by armed rustlers and finally taken prisoners by United States soldiers from Fort McKinney is another story. Meanwhile, I had broken away on a fast horse to the army post, where I found an old friend in command and through him my story of the invasion and killing was put on the military wire and sent to Chicago. I wonder if Senator Carey has forgotten all this?

Fred Wann's Complaint

Fred A. Wann, general traffic manager of the Salt Lake, is back from Denver and the Utah capital with a complaint. He took with him his winter overcoat—the Chicago type—but not only did he not wear it all the time he was in Denver, he wore no overcoat of any description there. Balmy weather, according to Mr. Wann, prevailed in the Centennial state, resembling the kind noted in Southern California at this season of the

year. His plaint—it is hardly a complaint—is that the disused overcoat had to be donned when he arrived in Los Angeles. (Note: Be sure to add a word about the unusually cold spell that drifted in on us for a few days in the forepart of the week.)

President Calvert Wilson (Salaam)

My compliments to President Calvert Wilson of the chamber of mines. Arizona is not wholly responsible for Calvert, since he is a loyal native son of California, but it was in the neighboring territory that he became so proficient in corporation mining law that he is justly regarded as an authority by the Los Angeles bar. His excellent brochure on mining law has passed through several editions and is still in good demand. I am informed by the leading booksellers here. There may be happier, sunnier natures than Calvert's, but I have yet to discover such. When he is entertaining at his seaside retreat cottage at Redondo, at his week-end stag parties, no more delightful host can be imagined. I congratulate the chamber of mines on its new executive head and wish the organization a prosperous and helpful year.

Judicial Salaries Tilted

United States Circuit Judge Erskine M. Ross and his associate, District Judge Olin Wellborn, recently have had their salaries raised to a figure that, while not yet commensurate with the dignity and importance of their offices, is nearer the proper stipend than formerly. By the terms of an act of congress that has passed the two houses in Washington and only awaits executive signature for it to become effective, Judge Ross soon will be drawing \$9,000 instead of \$7,000 a year, while the pay of Judge Wellborn has been increased from \$6,000 to \$8,000 for a like period. The salary of a superior court judge in Los Angeles is \$6,000 a year, with that of members of the court of appeals fixed at \$8,000 a year. It will be seen that the federal bench positions by this recognition will continue to be considered a sort of stepping stone to those attorneys who aspire to judicial honors, as compared with juristic state honors.

Oscar Lawler's Ambition

It is now insisted by his strongest admirers that Oscar Lawler, United States district attorney, has his eye on the federal bench, and that the next vacancy, certain to occur in the official life of United States Senator Flint, will go to Lawler. I had supposed that the latter being still under forty, would stifle such judicial aspirations as he may have, for at least another ten years, in order to devote his time to private practice, after March 5. It appears, however, that the present district attorney for Southern California is ambitious to become a United States judge without undue delay and the chances are in favor of his promotion.

He Knew His Signature

Vice President Newlin, of the Farmers' and Merchants' National, is responsible for this: An aqueduct employe dropped into the bank last Monday, a little the worse for wear over Sunday. He had a tale of woe to tell concerning a lost check for \$48, received for labor performed. He explained that it was made to his order and could not have been negotiated without his signature on the back. Mr. Newlin had a search instituted and presently the voucher was uncovered, having been duly cashed. The payee's indorsement, apparently, was regular. Handing the workman a sheet of paper, Mr. Newlin bade him write his name. The latter did so and upon comparison there was no difference to be detected. The banker spread the two signatures before his caller, who examined them minutely. Presently a grim smile appeared on his face. "It's on me," he admitted. "I wrote that all right, but by Hen, I didn't know I was that drunk."

Lanterman Punished Enough

I doubt if Dr. Lanterman, elected coroner two years ago, will have to face a new trial, charged with alleged graft in the matter of traveling expense accounts when a public official. As I recall the facts, the accused was convicted of having swelled a voucher to the extent of less than \$10, and the trial cost Los Angeles county close to \$5,000. That it served an excellent purpose cannot be gainsaid. But that District Attorney Fredericks will make another and similar attempt to land the doctor in the penitentiary is improbable. He has been punished enough is the prevailing opinion. Besides, when the reversal in the case, as sent down by the court of appeals, is digested, it will be found that a second conviction

probably could not be secured, the higher court having made a distinction almost as fine as that of the similar tribunal in the north, which set at liberty Eugene E. Schmitz, former mayor of San Francisco. Dr. Lanterman is under bonds and has resumed his private practice in this city.

Line-up in Recall Fight

In the recall campaign now precipitated the line-up of the daily papers is about as follows: Against the recall, Times, Examiner, News; for recall of Harper, Herald, Express, Record. The reason for the attitude of the Times has been fully and lucidly explained by the Express, leaving nothing for me to add. The Examiner, in its dislike for the Herald, is about to commit another of the numerous faux pas that have marked its advent in Los Angeles. In no better way can it add to the prestige of the Herald than by fighting the recall. As for the News, my friend, Joe Mesmer, the financial angel of that publication, tells me he opposes it because he thinks 25 per cent of signatory voters too small a number; that was his attitude as a member of the original charter amendment commission, and to be consistent his paper will not favor the retirement of the mayor. My belief is that the Herald, Express and Record, while enlisted in a fierce battle for the right, will win, because no matter what the initial motive of the two first named papers, their cause is just and the bulk of the people will sustain them.

When Politicians Fall Out

Cronies of Mayor Harper are after former Mayor M. P. Snyder, who is accused of doing considerable missionary work in favor of the proposed recall. It is alleged by the Harper supporters that Snyder, now at the head of a prosperous financial institution, has cut loose from all former dubious political entanglements and no longer recognizes many of his earlier adherents. He has not hesitated, for example, to denounce with much vigor the appointment of Edward Kern as a member of the board of public works, to whom he refers as a corporation hireling. As the two were for years associated at the city hall, this may be regarded in the light of expert testimony. Now, perhaps, Mr. Kern will disclose his honest sentiments concerning the predecessor of Owen McAleer, as mayor of Los Angeles.

How Bad Opinions are Formed

It is said that M. P. Snyder was among the first of prominent Democrats with whom Mayor Harper fell out soon after his election. In the last municipal campaign the two were as brothers and Mayor Harper made few moves then that were not first approved by Snyder. The election followed and Snyder intimated he would not object to public recognition as a member of the water board. He had considerable to do with the acquisition of the present plant by the city years ago, he argued, and he would like to assist in its management and perfection, with the Owens river aqueduct as the goal. This desire was communicated to Mayor Harper who, it is stated, promptly acquiesced by filling an existing vacancy with another. Since then, it is declared, former Mayor Snyder has been more convinced than ever that there have been but a few successful administrations of municipal affairs in Los Angeles in the last twenty-five years, and that about the worst in the city's history has been that of Arthur C. Harper.

Fifty Years a Railroad Man

My friend, Andrew M. Chaffee, is entertaining a notable visitor from England these days in the person of William Fewkes, a veteran railroad man, for fifty years actively connected with the London and North-Western Railway, the Pennsylvania railroad of Great Britain. At the time of his retirement, Mr. Fewkes was mineral manager, corresponding to manager of the coal and iron traffic of an American railroad. That this was no insignificant department may be gathered from the fact that the London and North-Western handles twenty million tons of coal alone, annually, in this respect, as in all others, ranking as England's premier road. It is interesting to learn from a recent copy of the London Railway Gazette that William A. Jepson, just elected assistant goods manager of the L. & N. W., at one time was Mr. Fewkes' assistant, when he was in charge of the mineral department. In succession, Mr. Fewkes served as Outdoor Goods manager, Assistant Goods manager, and Assistant Traffic and Mineral manager, and throughout these changes Mr. Jepson aided as his assistant. Another of his subordinates, Mr. Mitchellhill, has been appointed Mineral Traffic manager for the

road. For sixteen years he served under Mr. Fewkes in the Mineral department. The London and Northwestern, by the way, maintains a New York office with A. G. Wand in charge as general passenger and freight agent. Of a ruddy, Cheeryble brothers type of Britisher, Mr. Fewkes is a most delightful gentleman of the kindly old school. He and Mrs. Fewkes plan to remain in Los Angeles for several weeks yet before returning to England by leisurely route.

Dr. Hale's Coming Lecture

I hope to see a packed house face Dr. George E. Hale, the gifted head of the Carnegie Solar Observatory on Mt. Wilson, when he gives his lecture next Monday night at Symphony hall, under the auspices of the Southern California Academy of Sciences. Modest and unassuming as all really great men are, Dr. Hale's work in astrophysics has been recognized and acclaimed by the savants of the civilized world. His illustrated talk on the work of the Mt. Wilson solar observatory is sure to prove of fascinating interest and his relation of the capabilities of the 60-inch reflector, lately installed at the apex of the mountain, will be of absorbing interest.

Dr. Haynes on Long Term Franchises

From my friend, Dr. John R. Haynes, the Father of the Recall, I am in receipt of a communication concerning charter amendment No. 25, which in its entirety I am unable to print for lack of space. But the gist of Dr. Haynes' objections I have embodied in the following. He writes: "The present franchise amendment in our city charter, limiting all franchises to twenty-one years, was adopted four years ago by a vote of two to one. Two years later an attempt to increase the term of franchises was defeated by an approximate vote of three to one. For the third time in six years, the people again are asked to vote for an extension of the length of franchises. The railway company has a complete monopoly and will pay no more for a 33-year franchise than for a 21-year franchise. The company occupies most of the desirable streets, and any extensions it will make will be practically outside of the city limits, where 40-year franchises have been granted. The extensions on the various branches of the Melrose avenue line were all made under forty year franchises, and the people were held up for large bonuses before building the roads. No benefit could come to the people through a longer term of franchise—the great benefit would be for the street railway only.

Short Term Favored in the East

"Messrs. Harriman and Huntington paid the Traction company about \$40,000 a mile for its franchise thirteen years ago, the franchise having about thirty-five years to run. Surely a twenty-one year franchise in a rapidly growing city is well worth having, in spite of the railway company's assertions. Mr. Harriman is spending many thousands of dollars in building the Hill street tunnel and will spend many hundred thousands in the Olive street tunnel. All this would not be done did the railway company not expect to be repaid, many time over. All over the world, and especially throughout the United States, short-term franchises are advocated. The railway companies in Chicago and in Cleveland, Ohio, did not ask for more than twenty-one year franchises. Both President Eliot of Harvard and President Wheeler of Berkeley favor short-term franchises. Roosevelt, in his December message, most emphatically recommended the granting of short-term franchises only. Let the people, therefore, be steadfast and vote 'No' opposite amendment No. 25," is the conclusion reached by the doctor and earnestly advocated by him.

Opposes the Freight-Carrying Amendment

"Likewise, amendment No. 26," he argues, "which gives the council power to grant a long-term freight-carrying franchise through our streets," he would see defeated. He says: "This amendment was loosely drawn and the city attorney's suggestions were disregarded. While no sane man opposes the carrying of freight over the electric lines, the details of this freight-carrying are of great importance. It is much better to allow the railway company to continue carrying freight as it is doing now. The council in the past has been notoriously friendly to the railroad company and probably the interests of the people would not be guarded. Let your vote, therefore, also be cast against amendment No. 26." With these opinions I do not wholly agree, but the attitude of The Graphic is fully set forth on the editorial page of this issue.

A NATIVE SON

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER

XVI. (Continued)

Whether the latter relic once really belonged to the impetuous general of Louis XV's forces in Canada, it were impossible to prove, but the dealer had a plausible story to tell that apparently traced ownership to the illustrious Frenchman.

Interesting as these were, however, they paled before an oil painting of Saint Barbara, set in a worm-eaten wooden frame, which he unearthed in a curious little shop at the base of the fort. It was easily three hundred years old, and in earlier days might have inspired the nuns of Hotel Dieu, when Laval was bishop. Philip was delighted with this find, the crating of which he personally superintended before starting it on its long journey across the continent. Its acquisition he was pleased to regard as an omen of good fortune yet to come.

Two days in Montreal followed and then the home-bound traveler was ready for the overland ride to Vancouver, at which point he was landed six days after, tired and dust-stained, but in nowise regretting his choice of routes, the view of the glorious Selkirk's repaying him for many a monotonous hour across desolate plains.

At San Francisco he made a stay of only a few hours. On the way down he had been thinking of a certain collector's shop on Geary street, noted for its display of Bohemian glassware. Last time he was there a magnificent bowl of white and blue had attracted his attention, but the domestic side of the designer's art had not appealed to him so strongly then as now.

Luckily, it was still in the window, its price being discouragingly prohibitive. Philip had valued it three months before and now found it reduced one half. He did not haggle with the proprietor and the beautiful and rare example of old Bohemian ware was ordered shipped to Los Angeles.

Then this optimistic lover made a rash move. He saw a young woman in a jewelry establishment on Market Street, near Kearney, whose figure so nearly resembled that of Barbara that it suggested an idea. Stepping inside, he selected a pure white stone, together with two sapphires of equally choice grade, to be set in a ring.

The size? Would the young woman in charge of the silver toilet articles allow her finger to be measured? That, he thought, would be about correct.

She smilingly consented and felicitated him on his purchase. "Your wife is to have a pleasant surprise, I see," she ventured. "Won't she be in luck, though, when she gets that beautiful ring?"

Philip hoped she might think so, bought a bonbon box for Francis Peabody which he had them mail to Santa Clara and with the promise of having the ring forwarded in a few days he passed out with a light heart. If it were not for Barbara then, at least, he could keep it as a reminder of the happiness that his fancy had pictured might be his.

He was lucky enough to get a stateroom on the "Owl"—all the berths being taken—and at 9 o'clock next morning, after an absence of ten weeks, into which a lifetime of happenings had been crowded, Philip found himself riding up Third street, on the green car that passed the club house.

An hour later he was at his office eagerly going over the accumulation of mail.

It was the second of September, a trifle early yet for an answer from Barbara, but somehow he had made himself believe the anxiously looked-for letter would be awaiting him.

"Pshaw! what folly," he inwardly commented. "Haynie & Co. possibly had instructions to forward all letters to the continent—Rome, Florence, Venice, Milan—any one of a dozen different places. That would mean the delay of a week or even two if close connections were not made."

He put aside his disappointment and rung up Brewer.

"How are you, Robert? When can I see you?" was his double query.

"Fine. I'll be right down, glad you're home again," was the hearty response. "I'll bring Calvert Jones with me. We want to talk over the situation."

"Good. I'll be here all morning," and he hung up the receiver.

Calvert Jones was an alert lawyer in the criminal branch of the profession. His knowledge of practical politics was profound; he could not have been elected to any office in the gift of the people, but his ability to manage a campaign was unquestioned. He admired Philip and had been largely instrumental in securing his nomination.

"I don't mind telling you we've got plenty of work ahead," Jones admitted, the greetings over. "The Democrats for once have shown considerable shrewdness; they've put up Herman Rathburn, whose wife, you recollect, was a Perez. All the Spanish contingent will be enlisted and the Blade, it is claimed, will indorse him."

"I don't know about that," interrupted Brewer, "the Blade will hardly bolt the straight Republican nominee. By the way, senator, what's the row between you and Grayson?"

Grayson was the controlling owner and editor of the Blade, an autocratic, domineering type of man whose dictatorial sway in city and county politics brooked no interference.

"I believe he was not consulted when I was nominated for the senate," returned Philip, "and I am told he and my late colleague, Ryder, 'now of San Quentin,' are related. You will recall that when Maxart and Ryder were sentenced, the Blade was the only paper to print adverse criticism of the verdict. As chairman of the investigating committee I was treated to a warm roast for my alleged reform proclivities. Grayson has me on his blacklist, I understand."

"Yes, he served notice on us that you were not satisfactory to the Blade," remarked Brewer, thoughtfully; "but we went ahead without his approval. Of course I knew about the original sore spot, when you were first nominated for the senate, but I hadn't heard of the Ryder connection."

"No, it is not generally known. His sister married a Ryder, a cousin, I think, and at one time the ex-senator advanced money to pull the Blade out of a tight hole."

"Isn't Rathburn mixed up with Grayson's family, also?" asked Jones.

"I'm not sure. Rathburn has eight or nine children and their mother and Mrs. Grayson are thick as hops, but I didn't know of any relationship, although, coming to think of it, there is Spanish blood in Mrs. Grayson's people."

"But what of it?" broke in Brewer. "It has come to a time when the Blade's influence in the community is largely of the negative kind. I'm not sure but I'd rather have its opposition to its support if I were a candidate before the people. It has so maligned and browbeaten the general public that the average officer-seeker dreads its praise for fear of being damned by the voters. Never mind the Blade in our figuring."

"Who is to manage Rathburn's campaign?" Philip asked.

"Dalzell. He'll stop at nothing to make a winning. He wants to get the gubernatorial nomination two years hence and a Democratic victory under his management will be a strong card. Look out for all kinds of roorbacks when he gets fairly started."

"I think a personal canvass of the district, with speaking at every cross-roads village will be a popular move," declared Jones; in which view both Brewer and Philip concurred.

"I'll map the district and arrange the itinerary," remarked Calvert. "You ought to open the campaign in Los Angeles, follow at Pasadena, next take in the beach towns and then strike inland. We'll go over the ground thoroughly and close the campaign in Los Angeles along about November 1. Of course, hall hiring, posters, printing and stationery will cost money."

"I'll stand the major part of all legitimate expenses," remarked Philip quietly. "You know my sentiments in regard to elections. Not a dollar to be left in the saloons, no subsidizing of newspapers. I'll put up a good, hard fight, but if I can't win on the merits of the principles my party stands for, I prefer to be beaten."

"We understand perfectly, senator," Brewer hastened to say. "Masterson of the Second National bank has been named as treasurer of the congressional executive committee and he's a square man. All the expense money will pass through his hands."

"I think we shouldn't start in much before the last week in September," advised Jones. "It will be two weeks yet before the people get back from the beaches and the schools start up. I guess perhaps it will be best to visit the back districts before we tackle the larger centers. But you'll be in and out often, senator?"

"O, yes; after a week or ten days at home I'll move into town until the campaign is over."

"That's right. Goodbye then, for a week, any-

way; meanwhile, I'll get to work on the speaking schedule," observed Calvert.

"Yes, and I'll post up on the issues. Fortunately, the administration has put out lots of good printed matter that ought to be helpful, boiled down and assimilated."

Philip and his managers parted with expressions of mutual confidence. Their work was in a locality nominally Republican, but each realized it was not going to be a walkaway for the nominee of that party.

XVII. A Tip and a Toast

Before starting off to "The Peppers," Philip called up Vaughn.

"Any news from abroad, Hubert?"

"O, hello, Philip; mighty glad to hear your voice. Nothing that would interest you. Too early for an answer to my confession, I guess. When did you get back?"

"This morning. Just had a session with Brewer and Jones. Everything looks all right. I'm going home for a few days. Faustino is waiting to drive me out. Won't you come, too?"

"Can't. The governor's away and I'm the Whole Thing. If I hear from Marian I'll telephone and maybe join you at dinner before the week's out. I appreciate your good letter from Montreal. Have you heard anything more?"

"Not since the cablegram came. Hardly time yet, you know."

"That's so; well, I'm pulling hard for you. Giving absent treatment twice a day; it's bound to work."

Philip laughed. "You know what your part will be if my hopes are not dashed."

"What's that?"

"My right hand support in time of need."

"Will I? Well, I guess, yes. You do me proud, Philip."

"Perhaps I'm counting too much on that cablegram, though. What do you think?"

"Think? Why, that this whole affair was registered in Heaven aeons ago. It's writ large in the book of life, my boy."

"Get out, you palaverer. This is no joking matter."

"Joking! I never was more sincere in my life. Marian says in her letter—here, wait, I'll read it."

There was a brief pause and then Hubert called, "Listen to this:

"Miss Barbara was so pleased to get Mr. Northrup's letter. I really think she is greatly taken with him. Wouldn't it be fine if he pro—"

But Philip interrupted.

"See here, Vaughn, not over the telephone, for heaven's sake. What are you thinking about?"

"O, that's all right. Don't get nervous. I'm through. You see how it is, though."

"Doesn't prove a thing, my dear fellow, except that M—is just as foolish as—well, I'll mention no names over the wire."

"No, don't, it might strike too near home. Well, you may hear from me later in the week."

He rang off and Philip, delighted with Marian's comment, drove home through the valley, for once oblivious to his surroundings.

Angie and Rita had exhausted their skill to get up a good dinner for the master. The house was decorated with the choicest flowers from Jose's garden and on the table was a big bunch of Matilija poppies. Philip voiced his appreciation and thought, "Wouldn't Barbara enjoy these beautiful blossoms?"

[To be Continued]

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About no one woman in recent times has so much controversial, oftentimes bitter, account been given and comment been made as in the case of Mary Baker Glover Eddy, founder of a new philosophy of life, and teacher of Biblical principles as applied to the dispelling of mental and bodily ills. And with all that has been written, about few public personages does such cloudy knowledge exist as concerning this much discussed religionist and propagandist. Elevated to sainthood on the one hand and ridiculed as a self-seeking and uncultured woman on the other, the inquiring public may well continue to gather the testimony, to ask what manner of woman she is.

In "The Life of Mary Baker Eddy," by Sibyl Wilbur, a comprehensive and careful scrutiny is made of every event of her long and perturbed career from the advent, in 1821, of the delicate, highly sensitive child in the plain, but comfortable farm house in the New Hampshire hills, to the retirement to Chestnut Hill, the palatial home in Brookline, Mass., of the now idolized founder and organizer, leader of thousands in a new faith, that as one of her famous critics has said, "has revolutionized their lives, banished the glooms that shadowed them, and filled them and flooded them with sunshine and gladness and peace; a religion which has no hell; a religion whose heaven is not put off to another time with a break and a gulf between, but begins here and now, and melts into eternity." Perhaps no commentator has excited more real interest in the woman and her doctrines than Mark Twain in his noted "Christian Science," which continually leads the reader to wonder whether after all it is not another one of Mark's big jokes. His biting sarcasm, a strong appeal to the human passions, not so discriminative and just, leads the intellectual man to suspect his artful pen. It is, nevertheless, the recognition one genius pays to another.

While not specifically designated an answer to this biting critic, the unfolding of the life story in the simple narration of the growth and development of the child, the thoughtful and beautiful young woman, the saddened widow, the bereaved mother, the hopeless invalid, the disappointed and disheartened wife, and finally the dawn of the new day, the light of which should flood many lives—through difficulty, steadfast to the faith that was in her—a powerful rebuke is administered. Who would deny her the reward of years of suffering?

Her relations with Quimby and the "Quimby manuscripts" controversy, the legal battles, including the "Ipswich witchcraft" affair so often referred to, the Arenz case involving copyright laws, the Spofford "conspiracy" wherein her last husband, Dr. Eddy, and W. J. Arenz were accused of an attempt on the life of a former student; of the revision of the manuscripts, and the editing of the sixteenth edition of "Science and Health" by Rev. James Henry Wiggin, leading to the question as to the authorship from the grammatical construction, the occasions for arbitrary action on the part of the anxious leader to save her church from destruction at crucial periods, and of the reasons for her retirement from active life and work are a few of the many matters looked at from the other side. Her peculiar relations with her son and adopted son, with the newspaper fraternity and her manner of life in later years are of deep interest while her activity as editor of the "Christian Science Journal," dean and manager of the "Massachusetts Metaphysical college" and founder and leader of the church speaks volumes for her spirit.

Mrs. Eddy's biographer has paid a delicate tribute, in this connected and

careful survey, to the venerable leader. Illustrations include many of the places grown most dear to Christian Scientists throughout the length and breadth of the land, by reason of associations almost sacred in human experience. ("The Life of Mary Baker Eddy." By Sibyl Wilbur. Concord Publishing Co.)

"Psychology, Normal and Abnormal"

As a result of the collaboration of Warren E. Lloyd and Annie Elizabeth Cheney, lovers of dissertations upon metaphysical subjects will have something more to ruminate over in the theories set forth in "Psychology, Normal and Abnormal." Despite the rather broad assertion in the foreword of the book, that "he who delves into it (the study of this work) deeply enough will find a key to the problem of life itself," seeming to promise more than lies within the power of human capability, the conclusions drawn are orderly and stated with more than the usual perspicacity and attention to the verities commonly comprehended. Metaphysicians are so prone to the use of cloudy words and phrases, cloudy to the average mind, that it is surprising to meet clearness, also, in such a treatise.

Basing this impeccable structure upon the solid rock of the unity of natural phenomena as opposed to duality, by the theory of polarization, mind and matter are shown to be but antithetical demonstrations of one and the same thing. Resultant upon the contact of these oppositional units of force, motion, consciousness, rhythm, action and reaction, desire, emotion, memory and imagination, intuition and understanding, and various mental states prove the double aspect of nature and at the same time, its unity. So, a study of the laws of the one, and an understanding of its phenomena, must necessarily lead to a corresponding broadening of knowledge of the other.

Neither can one be divorced from, nor act independently of the other. The subtle ties connecting the material and the spiritual, and the manifestations of those are so numerous and appear so simple when pointed out, as to lead to the suspicion that they are overlooked by the individual who labors under the impression that psychology and philosophy stand for dark and hidden things. And whether the ideas agree with those of the reader at all points will not detract, in the least, from the interest of the exposition. ("Psychology, Normal and Abnormal. By Warren E. Lloyd, assisted by Annie Elizabeth Cheney. Baumgardt Pub. Co.)

Magazines For the Month

That rarely beautiful creation by the poet-artist Simeon Solomon, "A Vision of Love Revealed in Sleep," is the artistic offering of the current Biblot. It is unique in that it is the author's sole contribution to literature. For those who truly care for rare and beautiful things this vision, as Mr. Mosher says, will take one far from the cark of commercialism, and once read, will abide in the mind forever.

General Charles King has written the novelette for Lippincott's February issue, and his story, "Lanier of the Cavalry," is a romance of a week's arrest, being tensely interesting to lovers of entertaining fiction. An essay on Lincoln, by George L. Knapp, is a timely and meritorious article. Will Levington Comfort contributes the third of a series of theatrical stories. The tale, entitled "The Crudity," is cleverly told and is vitally interesting. "Elmina's Living-Out," is an amusing story by Elsie Singmaster. "The Nemesis of the Ticket Office," by Wilnot Price, relates a coincidental episode which brings together an estranged husband and wife. Three or four other entertaining stories and several poems with the usual departments, complete the number.

Featured in the American Magazine for February is Ida M. Tarbell's story, "Father Abraham," an intimate account of Abraham Lincoln, showing the big sympathetic heart of the man, whom all America reverences. The article is illustrated by Blendon Campbell, whose portraits of Lincoln are striking. Under the topic, "Sending a State to College," Lincoln Steffens contributes to the magazine a praising account of what the University of Wis-

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consin is doing for the people of that state. Lindsay Denison in "The Newest United States," gives a realistic story of the homesteading of Dallas, South Dakota, relating human interest incidents, both of a sad and happy nature, which were attendant upon the taking up of the new government land. William Allen White contributes another of his interesting articles on politics, this one of the series dealing primarily with the question of balloting. Ingraham Lovell's romance, "Margarita's Soul," is begun in this number. Of the short stories, Lincoln Colcord's tale, "The Game of Life and Death," is one of the best. "Jessica," by Marion Hill; "The Best of All," by Edith Barnard, and "Aunt Liza," by Lucine Finch, are all entertaining bits of fiction.

Scribner's magazine for February is replete from cover to cover with entertaining articles, stories and handsome illustrations. One of the foremost contributions is "German Painting of Today," by Christian Brinton, and the comprehensive article is illustrated by a dozen or more copies of the most striking of Germany's paintings, the works of contemporary painters. "A Midnight Conference: and other passages from the papers of Secretary Salmon P. Chase," by Ellis Paxson Oberholtzer, bears particular interest at this time, when America is honoring Abraham Lincoln with a united celebration of his birth date. "Modernism," by Newman Smyth, deals with the rejuvenation of Roman Catholicism. Edward S. Curtis has another of his articles on Indian life, dealing particularly with the Indians of the stone houses. A number of illustrations, artistic and yet realistic, add much to the interest of the contribution. "England and the English from an American Point of View," is a worthy treatise, well handled. In the fiction line is a strong story by Maarten Maartens, "Nobody's Child," "Geraldine in Switzerland," by Mrs. W. K. Clifford, is an entertaining tale, and "The Lantern," by Alice Brown, also is capital reading.

In the Craftsman for February, William L. Price, a well-known Philadelphia architect, contributes the leading article, which treats of art conditions of today and tells significant facts of our building art. Giles Edgerton contributes an interesting article, "What Does the National Academy of Design Stand For?" Illustrations are taken from the best work hung in this year's academy. An article on Gothic architecture is informing not only to students and professional architects, but to all who appreciate the relation of beauty to construction. Nurnberg, that quaint mediaeval town, is the subject of an entertaining description, which is well illustrated from photographs. John Sloan's etchings of New York slum life are forceful and relentlessly vivid. Another subject of wide scope is dealt with under the title of "What Irrigation Means to the West," and the article which deals with the converting of waste lands of Nevada into homes is especially comprehensive. Several illustrations are given of picturesque inexpensive homes, suggested by the cozy barn dwellings in California and an article of interest contained in this month's number is that on the National Arts club of New York.

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By Blanche Rogers Lott

Ellis club presented a most excellent program at its second concert Tuesday evening, and a large audience listened to it with keenest pleasure and benefit. There is an improvement in the voices, especially the first bass part. The feature of the concert was a splendid and realistic rendering of "The Voyage of Columbus," by Dudley Buck. The men were keenly interested in every note they sang, and, consequently, the audience was. The rhythmic and dramatic effects were finely brought out, the accompaniment of strings and piano adding striking results. The club is to be commended for presenting a string orchestral accompaniment. Aside from furnishing a complete background it adds a richness to the men's voices. The solo parts were taken by club members, "Columbus," M. de Brulier; "The Priest," I. H. Andrews; officers, N. P. Sessions, and C. B. Peterson. The hardest work fell to Mr. de Brulier and Mr. Andrews, and they did it well. Mr. Sessions' solo was perfectly suited to him, and he sang it with intelligence, purity of tone, and clear enunciation, making this number a feature of the concert. The club's shorter numbers were Mosenthal's "Sailor's Song," "De Sandman," Protheroe, most exquisitely given; "Thro' Whispering Boughs," Kremser, in which Miss O'Donoghue did some exquisite accompanying, and the club delightful shading; "Bonnie Ann," by MacDowell, which needed more rehearsal, and the "Serenade," from De Koven's "Fencing Master." This was well done and in pleasing contrast.

Mrs. Willis N. Tiffany sang the solo in this number, and for a single number sang H. J. Stewart's "A California Night Song." She has a beautiful soprano voice of unusual warmth, which she uses with taste and discretion. There is a tendency toward false intonation in the high register, but her singing is delightful. Miss Fuhrer played the cello obligato in the Stewart song and its encore with discrimination. The Krauss quartet played the andante by Tschaiowsky, after the manner of ideal chamber music, leaving nothing to be desired during the selection, but that the rain would wait for a forte passage. A much-demanded encore was Dunkler's beautiful "Au Bord de la Mer," given exquisitely. Last, but by no means least, mention is made of Mr. Poulin's clear insight into his work, his decisive beat, which kept together, without a flaw, the seventy odd singers and players under his baton.

Mendelssohn's birthday anniversary occurs February 3. It is just one hundred years since this great and genial man first saw the light. At the fourth symphony concert, Friday afternoon, February 5, at the Auditorium, Mendelssohn's second symphony in E flat will be played. Mme. Frieda Langendorff is to be the soloist, and will give an aria from "Le Prophet," by Meyerbeer, and Tschaiowsky's "Farewell to the Hills," from "Jeanne d'Arc." Another Mendelssohn number will be the overture from the opera "Heimkehr aus der Fremde" (Return From Among Strangers), which was written for the celebration of his parents' silver wedding and taken with him from England to his home. Grieg's suite "Sigurd Jorsalfar" closes the program. Mme. Langendorff sang "Hear Ye, Israel," from the "Elijah," with the Volpe orchestra in New York January 21 on the Mendelssohn program; certainly more would rather hear it here than the Meyerbeer aria.

It is singularly appropriate that Mr. Sessions' next organ recital should occur on the Mendelssohn centenary anniversary, for the organ was Mendelssohn's favorite instrument. The program is variations on a German chorale, opus 65, Mendelssohn; "Morning Moods," and Ase's Death, Grieg; offertory, D flat, Salome; Aria, "Sor-

rows of Death," from Hymns of Praise, Mendelssohn; Abraham Miller, fugue G major, Krebs; wedding song and serenade, Jensen; Grand choir, Guilmant.

At a recent concert in New York, Mischa Elman, the wonderful Russian violinist now touring the United States, was cheered for ten minutes steadily after his solo. The scene was said to be one of the most enthusiastic witnessed in the great metropolis. Los Angeles will hear Elman in April.

Every one who remembers Paloma Schramm, the wonderful child pupil of Mr. Becker, several years ago, will be glad to hear she has been working quietly since she went to Chicago and will make her professional debut with the Thomas orchestra, February 2.

Adverse English criticisms of Sir Edward Elgar's new symphony briefly are, that the foundation of melody, upon which the structure rests is not of the abiding kind, the edifice itself is too obviously planned according to borrowed architectural rules. While the English people applaud the new work they recognize in it little that is natural. Their Sir Edward claims admiration for handling nobly a form that is foreign to his genius and to theirs, but he has not this time reached their hearts, comments Christian Science Monitor.

Leoncavallo had supervision of the last rehearsals and first performance of his "Zaza" at the Opera Comie in Berlin.

"A Hero's Life," by Richard Strauss, was played by the Boston Symphony orchestra recently at Cambridge as a testimonial to President Eliot, in whose honor a reception was held following the concert.

Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, and at Blanchard hall, the lectures of Bruce Gordon Kingsley are planned to be given. Tomorrow the subject is "Faust." Miss Mabelle Clark and Miss Marguerite Walker will assist.

Antonio De Grassia, a pupil of Joachim and Sevcik, will give a violin recital. Thursday evening, at Simpson auditorium.

Tuesday evening, February 9, Mme. Langendorff appears in song recital at Simpson auditorium.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Gutterson, cellist and pianist, and most excellent artists, will be heard in a joint recital in the near future. Miss Geraldine Gutterson, the daughter, who is at present studying piano with Harold Bauer in Paris, will arrive in Los Angeles early in March.

At the next concert of the Lott-Krauss series, February 11, Dalhousie Young, a recent arrival, will, as the guest of Mrs. Lott, play Dvorak's quintet with the Krauss quartet.

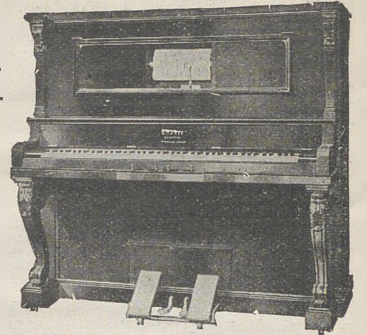
Advanced pupils of Signor P. Buzzi of the Verdi School of Singing, will be heard in a public recital to be given Friday evening, February 5, at Symphony hall. The program, consisting largely of operatic selections, will represent such composers as Herbert, Handel, Pergolesi, Cowen, Puccini, Gounod, Verdi, and Wagner.

Francois Auguste Gevaert, for thirty years director of the Conservatory of Brussels, died Christmas Day, eighty years of age. One by one these great musicians of the last century are leaving us. Carl Reinicke, several years older than Gevaert, still lives in Leipzig, mentally and physically very much alive, living in the present by attending all the best concerts and operas and going over the scores of new works with the interest of a young student.

There was considerable speculation in Europe among the critics as to just how the American public would receive Ludwig Wullner, the wonderful lieder singer. It speaks well for the advancement of music in America that Wullner has made the marvelous success he has achieved. It shows that the demand is not for mere beauty of voice, but that the musical public is looking for and expects the interpretative and most ar-

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tistic side of music brought out. Dr. Wullner's English diction is said to be remarkable. A critic on a prominent London paper last spring said that English-singing artists could learn much about pure English diction from Helen Stagerman, the great German singer who sang there in recital. Every one should be truly thankful that prominent papers and magazines are giving space to valuable articles on the English language in singing.

Classical Greek Dance to be Given

There has been revived in Europe the ancient classical Greek dance, which has become a fad, almost a craze, throughout the east. Miss Alice Colman, a member of one of the best known families of San Francisco, has, perhaps, made a deeper study of this revival than most others, combining with the ancient music of the dance the beauty of the singing voice, making a complete harmony of voice, music, dance and gesture, alike charming to eye and ear. This fad has not yet reached the coast, and Miss Colman will be the first to present it, under the auspices of the Gamut club, Thursday evening, February 4, in what she calls a "Greek Fantasy," entitled a "Greek Goddess' Invocation to Spring," which includes a poem from Thomson's "Seasons," an operatic aria, "Invocation to Nature," from the French opera "Sigurd," by Ryer, and a Greek dance with the music of the spring ballet from Gluck's "Orpheus." Miss Colman has studied six years abroad, with the best masters, and has appeared in grand opera in France and Brussels; her voice is a mezzo soprano of wonderful sweetness and rare dramatic power, and remarkably adapted to the roles she essays. The remainder of the program will consist of a Spanish study in castanettes, a Neapolitan song and dance, and a rare collection of old French songs ranging from the fifteenth to the eighteenth century. Miss Colman has made an exhaustive study of the proper portrayal of the subjects she presents, and her costumes, which are absolutely correct, were designed by herself with the aid of Mons. Landolf, a famous Parisian costumier.

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By René T. de Quelin

One of the most important painter's exhibitions ever presented to the Los Angeles public is that of Jean Mannheim, which opened in the Blanchard galleries last Wednesday by invitation only. Entrance for one week will be by special card, after that time the doors will be open to the general public for another week. The collection consists of seventy-one pictures, embracing portraiture, genre and landscape. Its interest is doubly increased in that the collection covers a wide range of years, showing the marked changes in the artist's manner of painting which was influenced technically by the different masters with whom he studied or was associated.

Although Mr. Mannheim calls himself American, or so wishes to be identified, he is German by birth. He studied many years in Paris and London; in the former city he passed his examination and entered the Ecole des Beaux Arts; but owing to the hazing and the French Academical method of teaching, Mr. Mannheim thought it was not the place for him, consequently turned his back upon the old academy for study elsewhere in Paris that would be more congenial to his own makeup. Finally, he went to the Cormont school, afterward taking instruction in the studios of Paul Delancey, Bougereau and others of fame, exhibiting at the New Salon in Paris three different years. From Paris he went to Munich, Belgium, Holland and London. While at the latter city he entered the London Art school, becoming acquainted with the celebrated Frank Brangwyn, who saw so much strength and power in his work that he tried to induce Mr. Mannheim to remain in London and assist him to teach in his classes, which Mr. Mannheim would have done had it not been for his wife's health, which forced him to leave that country. He came to America and located in Denver, staying there for some years. He has lately come to Los Angeles with the intention of remaining, as he is building a permanent home here. He has also taken studios in the Blanchard building.

His early and careful work is shown in his splendid copies of the "Holy Family" by Andrew del Sarto and that of "Joanna de Aragon," Countess Colonna, by Raphael, the originals being in the long gallery of the Louvre, Paris. These two copies, which are the same size as the originals, show his knowledge of the old masters and their method of painting. For there are colors and tones utterly impossible to obtain by direct painting, although many have tried again and again only to meet with failure. These peculiar tones are only to be obtained by successive paintings and glazings of one over another that tend to give wonderful depth and richness of color. These copies are remarkable for their truth and accuracy in drawing, color and tone, which reveal the artist's research, knowledge and power.

Few men have ever exhibited the work of years which shows the public the gradual and marked change which occurs through the life of an artist, as does Mr. Mannheim in this exhibit. Take, for instance, the portrait, "My Mother," a clever painting influenced most strongly, at a time when he was working before and absorbing the old masters. It is full of the feeling, color, and technique of the time of Raphael. In direct contrast to this, a figure piece, "The Children's Hour," is palpably of the power and strength of the Frank Brangwyn type. It is a wonderful piece of work, full of spontaneous dash and spirit; direct, for every stroke is correct, and in the right place both for drawing and color, showing the mind to be stored with knowledge of the right kind and the hand ready to execute at the soul's bidding what it wills. The composition, not an easy one, is excellent; the color powerful, strong and beautiful, revealing a perfect knowledge of chiaroscuro. The har-

mony is glorious, the values superb, truly a painting worthy of one's best attention if there were nothing else to look at.

His earlier work, while under the influence of Bougereau, is easily discernible. The study of a young girl called "Lucile," and another "Marie" show this control markedly, for they are soft, carefully blended, and very delicate in the tones and technique of their flesh rendering. There is neither strength nor force displayed in the handling, but a careful covering up of tone, just as Bougereau worked, but exquisite in drawing and outline. A canvas showing this painter's fondness and knowledge in the manipulation of color is "Lamplight Nude."

"News from the Battlefield" again betrays another influence, that of Holland. A group of figures around a table, with the light of a window in the background, a favorite method of this school for the manipulation of light and shade. It is well drawn and excellent in tone, full of splendid values, well understood. To leave the field of figure-painting and take up that of landscape, we find those of the mountains in Colorado very interesting, as they appealed to another side of this painter and forced him to express himself in a new melody, through a separate channel, and through this we have another message entirely different from the others.

Color is evidently the first to attract him, then chiaroscuro, but in technique he is in a state of transition, beginning to shake off the old precise and particular method of former masters, for that of the later ones, as expressed by Monet and Frank Brangwyn. Once in a while he gives a dash at the latter. "The Destructive Helper" still again shows the changes this artist has passed through all in one canvas, for it was originally painted before the Brangwyn school had thoroughly engrossed him, but later he repainted the child, which figure denotes the latter influence most plainly; withal, a splendid canvas full of excellent points.

Another important canvas unaffected by the later schools, is "Breton Peasants, Four Generations," well composed, drawn and executed—a charming picture. Still another of this time and understanding is "The Last Leaf on the Tree," a title which is evidently symbolical. It portrays an old man seated in an interior; good, but a little weak in minor parts. Others of his early and middle expression are: first, the most important, and a very good painting, full of action and expression with excellent composition and drawing and some fine values, "Dans le Lavoir;" "Head Study;" "On Sunday Afternoon;" "Study of Farm Cart;" "Evening, France;" "Mt. Pilatus, Lac Lucerne, Switzerland;" "Study of Nude;" "On the Canal, Fromes, Belgium;" "The Broken String;" "La Pont Montreaux;" "Canal Brentford, London." The foregoing give a good idea of the painter's work before and about the beginning of the influence by the later school. His "Still Life" is excellent, showing a fine rendering of metallic materials.

But those of especial value to the modern student of painting, who will admire the strength, power and simplicity of the Monet and Brangwyn type, are the remarkable paintings executed by Mr. Mannheim included in the following: "On Market Day, Fromes, Belgium;" "Jeanne;" "The Old Spanish Tower;" "Ancien Rue a Fromes, Belgium;" "Old Street, Chiswick, London;" "French Farm Yard;" "Street Scene in France;" "The Storm, Belgium Coast." And his very latest in this manner are those painted within the last few weeks in Los Angeles, depicting local scenes during the recent rains. They are "Winter in Los Angeles;" "After the Rain;" and "Arroyo Seco." There are many more of exquisite beauty and value; in fact, not one picture hung but has wonderful merit and should enlist the viewer's closest attention.

Word comes to us that Jessie Washburn, who formerly occupied studios in the Blanchard building, is now studying in Paris at Aubertin's. She is closely associated with Fanny Duval of Los Angeles fame. It will be re-



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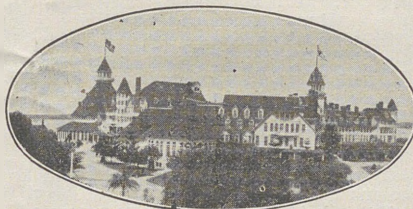
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membered that Miss Washburn was a strong painter of fruit and flowers, doing good work in this line.

Laura Adams Armer, of Berkeley, Cal., is planning a visit to this locality on a sketching trip. She will be the guest of Mrs. Morris Cohn, of Alvarado Terrace. Mrs. Armer has gained considerable fame as a pictorial photographer, and was at one time an assistant to the faculty of the Mark Hopkins university.

Los Angeles Ceramic club held its annual exhibit at the Young Women's Christian association building Thursday, Friday and Saturday of this week. The exhibit closed at 5 p.m. today. The work will be reviewed in our next issue.

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By Ruth Burke

EVENTS FOR NEXT WEEK

MONDAY—Miss Nina Jones, dinner for Miss Macneil at Hotel Van Nuys; evening. Mrs. Robert Cummings McCormick of 1944 South Figueroa street, bridge party for her mother, Mrs. W. R. Williams, of Seattle, Wash.; afternoon. Mrs. William Miller Graham of Santa Barbara, vaudeville and dance; evening.

TUESDAY—Mrs. James Houston Holmes and Miss Angie Holmes of Pasadena, reception at Hotel Green.

WEDNESDAY—Mr. and Mrs. C. Perkins Trantum, 1841 Westmoreland boulevard, dinner and theater party for Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Bradley of Tucson, Arizona; evening. Wedding of Miss Helen Emery and Mr. Edwin J. Grant of Pasadena, at home of bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Emery, 707 Orange Grove boulevard, Pasadena; evening. Mrs. Robert Cummings McCormick of Figueroa street, card party for her mother, Mrs. W. R. Williams; afternoon.

THURSDAY—Mrs. Robert Edwin Page, Mrs. John Wightman McAlester, Miss Page and Miss Elizabeth Page of 1029 Elden avenue, card party; afternoon.

FRIDAY—Mrs. Ethel Bennett and Mrs. Dwight Satterlee of Burlington avenue, reception for Miss Alma Christian of Des Moines, Iowa; afternoon. Mrs. Robert Edwin Page, Mrs. John Wightman McAlester, Miss Page, and Miss Elizabeth Page, 1029 Elden avenue card party; afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Prosser of West Twenty-second street, at home; evening. Senior class of Girls' Collegiate school, dancing party at Kramer's in honor of the juniors; evening.

SATURDAY—Miss Ethel Graham, 1331 Ingraham street, for the S. M. Club; afternoon.

Few of Los Angeles' society matrons entertain as delightfully as does Mrs. Hugh L. Macneil. This week Mrs. Macneil was hostess at three attractively appointed affairs. The first of the trio was a box party given Monday evening at the Mason opera house in honor of Miss Sallie Utley, one of the season's favored debutantes. Following the performance the guests enjoyed a supper at Mrs. Macneil's home, 2408 South Figueroa street, covers being laid for eighteen. Wednesday evening Mrs. Macneil entertained with a dinner at her home in compliment to Mrs. Andrews, widow of the late Commander Philip Andrews, U. S. N., who has been the house guest for a fortnight of Mrs. J. C. Drake. Mrs. Macneil's guests on this occasion numbered eight. Thursday evening Mrs. Macneil was hostess at a dinner party for twenty, given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Brunswick. Pink azaleas were used in the table decoration. Yesterday, with her daughter, Miss Macneil, Mrs. Macneil left for Los Cacamites, where they will remain over Sunday. Next week Miss Macneil, who leaves the latter part of the month for a tour of the Mediterranean countries, will be the guest of honor at a theater party which Miss Nina Jones will give. Other affairs are planned in her honor before her departure.

Mrs. Andrews has been one of the most feted of local visitors this week and members of the smart set have vied in her entertainment with a number of informal affairs. Thursday afternoon, Mrs. Walter Newhall of Chester place, gave an informal luncheon for Mrs. Andrews, following Mrs. Macneil's dinner of the evening preceding. Today Mrs. J. C. Drake is entertaining for her house guest with a theater party and tea and tomorrow afternoon, Mrs. Randolph H. Miner will give an informal tea in compliment to Mrs. Andrews.

One of the most brilliant of the week's society affairs was the dancing party given by Captain and Mrs. Randolph H. Miner of 649 West Adams street, Tuesday evening, in honor of Miss Macneil, daughter of Mrs. Hugh L. Macneil, one of the most favored of the season's debutantes. Guests for the evening included just one hundred

of the society maids and bachelors. The attractive home of Capt. and Mrs. Miner was artistically decorated for the affair with a profusion of cut flowers and greenery. In the spacious living room orchids and ferns were utilized. In the reception hall there were quantities of American Beauties. Daffodils were used in the dining room and pink roses in the den. Wax candles provided the illumination and dancing was the evening's diversion.

Mrs. J. C. Drake's entertainment, to be given Monday evening, February 15, in honor of Miss Macneil, daughter of Mrs. Hugh L. Macneil, will be one of the most attractive affairs of the month. It is to be a "head-dress" affair and many of the young women invited are planning to wear costumes designed from the powder puff beauties that decorate the old-fashioned valentines.

Of particular interest and rather a surprise to a wide circle of friends was the marriage Thursday of Miss Nona Taylor, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Taylor of 1443 Pleasant avenue, to Mr. H. Gail Hamilton, a member of the business staff of the Express, of this city. The ceremony took place in the little Episcopal parsonage in Boyle Heights at high noon and was witnessed only by relatives of the two families. The church decorations were simple, white and green being the color scheme. The bride wore a handsome tailor gown of dark material, with hat to match. Mr. Russell Taylor, brother of the bride, was the only attendant at the service. Following the church ceremony, a breakfast was served at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Taylor. Both the young bride and groom enjoy a large friendship. Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton will be at home to their friends after March 1 at 1441 Pleasant street.

Mrs. I. N. Van Nuys and her daughter, Miss Kate Van Nuys, of West Sixth street, have issued cards for an at-home, Wednesday afternoon, February 10. A feature of the afternoon will be the presentation of a delightful musical program by Mr. and Mrs. Harry Clifford Lott, Mrs. Bertha Vaughn and Mr. Frederick Guttersen. About three hundred invitations have been issued for the musical.

Mrs. J. Ross Clark and her daughter, Mrs. Henry Carleton Lee, who went east a few weeks ago to attend the marriage of Mrs. Clark's son, Mr. Walter Clark, to Miss Estelle Virginia McDowell, which took place January 6 at the home of the bride's uncle at Cahoes, N. Y., returned home Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Clark plan to reach Los Angeles early in February.

Mrs. Kate S. Vosburg entertained Thursday afternoon with a program reception, a special feature of the afternoon being the reading of Brownie's "Saul" by Mrs. Merrill Moore Grigg, the musical setting having been arranged by the accompanist, Miss Fannie Dillon.

In honor of Mr. and Mrs. William Shakespeare of London, England, who are visitors in Los Angeles, Mr. and Mrs. Thilo Becker entertained Friday afternoon with an informal reception. Mrs. Becker, who formerly was Miss Otie Chew, the talented English violinist, was a close friend of Mr. and Mrs. Shakespeare, when in London, and they are rejoicing in a renewal of this friendship.

Miss Elsa Behr, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Arno Behr of Pasadena has returned to her home from quite an extended sojourn in the Hawaiian islands, where with several others she was a house guest at the Spalding's big sugar plantation at Kealia, Kauai island. In Miss Behr's absence announcement was made by Dr. and Mrs. Behr of her engagement to Mr. Rufus Spalding, a fact which gave added interest to her home-coming. An excerpt taken from a society note in the Sunday Advertiser of Honolulu of January 10, gives Miss Behr special notice and will be of interest to her many friends in Pasadena and Los Angeles: "Mrs. Herman Ashley Robertson entertained a number of friends delightfully at dinner Thursday evening at the Moana hotel. The function was in honor of Countess Senni (the sister of Mr. Spalding), who left on the Manchuria for Italy, the young countess and Mrs. Robertson having been friends for years. The Countess

Senni wore a black chiffon gown, which was especially becoming to her blonde type of beauty. Miss Behr of Pasadena, who, by the way, is a stunning brunette, looked particularly well in white satin empire. Those present besides the Countess Senni and her hostess were Mr. and Mrs. Harry Macfarlane, Miss Alice Macfarlane, Miss Behr, Mr. Rufus Spalding, Mr. Morgan Adams of Los Angeles, Mr. Jack Atkinson and Mr. Will Roth."

Mrs. Thomas Hughes of the Palms entertained Wednesday afternoon with a card party at the Friday Morning club house. Whist was played in the afternoon. Mrs. Hughes was assisted in receiving and entertaining by Mrs. W. A. Morehouse, Mrs. Lester L. Robinson, Mrs. D. A. Meekins, Mrs. Willis M. Dixon, Mrs. D. R. Brown, Mrs. Frank D. Owens, Mrs. A. J. Copp, Mrs. L. W. Strong, and Mrs. William W. McLeod.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Grigsby of 665 Adams street left the latter part of this week on a trip around the world. They will sail from San Francisco for Japan and China and will pass a part of their time in Egypt and the Holy Land, before journeying to the continent. They plan to be absent a year.

Of interest to many friends was the announcement made this week by Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Wiles of the Burlington apartments of the engagement of their daughter, Miss Mabel Wiles, to Mr. Forest G. Arnold, a prominent business and club man of San Francisco. The wedding will take place in one of the summer months.

Mrs. Amos F. Selby of Williamson, N. Y., who is visiting in Los Angeles this winter as the guest of her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. James Garfield Warren, of 850 South Alvarado street, was the guest of honor Wednesday at a handsomely-appointed tea given by Mrs. Warren and Mrs. David Renick. Receiving with the hostesses were Mrs. John J. Atkin, Mrs. Willis H. Booth, Mrs. W. J. Chichester, Mrs. Charles B. Nichols, Mrs. Benjamin F. Church, Miss Mollie Adelia Brown, Mrs. Alfred C. Stewart, Mrs. Rose Kirkpatrick and Miss Edith Kirkpatrick.

In honor of her mother, Mrs. W. R. Williams of Seattle, Wash., Mrs. Robert Cummings McCormick, 1944 South Figueroa, entertained Wednesday with a luncheon and matinee party, the affair being the first of a series of three affairs which Mrs. McCormick will give in compliment to her mother. Wednesday's entertainment was an informal one and following the luncheon the guests attended the matinee at the Majestic theater. Besides Mrs. Williams, the other guests were Mrs. Irving Way, Mrs. James Irving, Miss Ruby Archer and Miss Marie Houk. Next Monday afternoon Mrs. McCormick will give a bridge party for her mother and the Wednesday following she will give a whist party.

Among the pleasurable affairs of the week was the luncheon and bridge party given Friday by Mrs. E. C. Dieter of 722 Valencia street, in honor of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Albert F. Dieter of Goldfield, who is her house guest for a few weeks. Cut flowers were used in the decorations. The hostess was assisted in receiving and entertaining by Mrs. Dieter, Mrs. Willits J. Hole, Mrs. George Kress, Mrs. C. E. Crary, and her niece, Miss Marie Tolefson.

One of the most brilliant of the society functions given this season was the large bridge party and afternoon tea at which Mrs. Charles Cranz Perkins and Mrs. Tod Ford, two of Pasadena's society leaders, were hostesses Tuesday at the Annandale Country club. The affair was given in compliment to Mrs. John Gill, Miss Agnes Gill of Baltimore, Mrs. William Kerr of Pittsburg and Mrs. Osgood Pell of New York city, who are guests at Pasadena this winter. Yellow was the principal color scheme and jonquils and acacia were utilized with artistic effect in the decorations. Mrs. Ford and Mrs. Perkins with the guests of honor received the other guests in the large room and Mrs. Henry M. Robinson and Mrs. Joseph H. Johnson presided at the tea tables. Pasadena's exclusive society set was well represented at the function and among those from abroad were the following Los Angeles society folk: Mrs. Harry Lom-

bard, Mrs. Henry T. Lee, Miss Johnson, Miss Virginia Johnson, Miss Benson, Mrs. Wellington Moore, Mrs. Fred Wann, Mrs. Mason Ball, Mrs. Fran Miller, Mrs. Ernest A. Bryant, Mr. Frank Thomas, Mrs. J. B. Winder, Mrs. J. D. Macfarland, the Misses Macfarland, Mrs. Ramsey, Mrs. Louis Ramsay, Miss Mary Belle Elliott, Miss Alice Elliott, Mrs. A. J. Salisbury, Miss Salisbury, Mrs. Guy Barham, Mrs. Harry Coburn Turner, Mrs. Sidney Ballou, Mrs. Crooke, Mrs. A. S. Lobingier, Mrs. Severance, the Misses Severance, Mrs. Reed, Mrs. Carrie Fay Law, Mrs. David Cooke, Mrs. Milo M. Potter and Miss Nina Jones.

Mrs. Samuel Baxter entertained Monday afternoon in her apartments at 951 Albany street in honor of Mrs. William F. Sapp, of Council Bluffs, Iowa, who is visiting here. Her other guests were Mmes. Walter J. Wren, J. W. Hendrick, Clarence De Camp, Ethel Graham, W. F. Fleas, James Foord, Wallace Spinks, S. M. Goddard, Wiley J. Rouse, Walter Covington, Delia Abbott, Alice Waterman, Dorothy Jasper, Evelina Jackson, Charles Dodd, Frances Dickson and Stephen S. Wilder. Tuesday Mrs. Baxter entertained for Mrs. Sapp with a second affair, a violet luncheon. On this occasion the guests included Mmes. Sapp, George Hupp, Charles Dodd, S. S. Wilder, Thomas Morgan, H. P. Hertel, C. B. Thomas of Pasadena, and Miss Emily Bassett.

In celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the parish of St. Paul's pro-cathedral, Bishop Johnson and Dean MacCormack, assisted by the warden and vestrymen of the parish, entertained Monday evening with a reception. The following women of the parish assisted in receiving: Mmes. Joseph H. Johnson, William MacCormack, Henry T. Lee, Henderson Judd Wesley Clark, Fielding J. Stilson, C. B. Boothe, Enoch Knight, Mary Casius, Alfred Cooper and Miss Ida M. White.

Miss Florence Canfield, who returned recently from an extended trip abroad, was hostess Thursday at luncheon given at Hotel Maryland Pasadena, in honor of Mrs. J. F. Hampson of Mexico, who is a guest at Hotel Alexandria. The table was decorated with violets and orchids and places were arranged for twelve. The afternoon the guests were taken for an automobile ride. Mrs. Hampson is being widely entertained while a visitor in this city and several other affairs will be given for her in the near future.

Mrs. George Wadleigh, of South Hope street, has returned to her home here after a trip of several months in the east, where she visited friends and relatives in Massachusetts and other Atlantic coast states.

Mrs. C. Campbell-Johnston, who has passed the last six months in London and other music centers of Europe, has returned and is receiving her friends at the Campbell-Johnston ranch on San Rafael heights.

In the early spring a number of Los Angeles folk are planning to start on a trip around the world. In the party will be Mr. Charles M. Stimson, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Pomeroy, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Brotherton, Mrs. W. J. Chichester, Miss Chichester and Mrs. J. Miller Brown. They will sail March 8 on the Korea and the tour will consume five months.

Many Los Angeles society people have received invitations to the vaudeville and dance which Mrs. William Miller Graham will give Monday evening, February 1, in Santa Barbara. The affair will be one of the largest and most handsomely appointed affairs given in the seaside city this season.

Mrs. Joseph Haskins, of 936 Manhattan place, is expecting a visit from Miss Dorothea Andrews, daughter of the late Col. George Andrews. Miss Andrews, whose home is in the Presidio in San Francisco, will be Mrs. Haskins' house guest and the latter will entertain for her with a delightful tea soon after her arrival.

Mrs. Edward D. Neff and Mrs. Helen Belford of Altadena have issued invitations for a large affair to be given, Wednesday afternoon, February 10, at the Valley Hunt club in honor of Mrs. Adolph F. Gartz, who has come to Altadena recently to make her home. Guests at the function will include

many of the prominent Los Angeles society folk. Mr. and Mrs. Gartz recently moved into their magnificent residence on Mariposa street, Altadena, which cost approximately \$50,000.

Mrs. James Houston Holmes and Miss Angie Holmes have issued invitations for a large reception to be given at Hotel Green, Pasadena, Tuesday afternoon, February 2.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Jones of Indianapolis are passing the winter in Los Angeles and are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Snowden, 2658 Budlong avenue. Later they will be entertained at the home of their son, Mr. R. E. Van Sickle, 2509 South Hope street.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Bradley and daughter of Tucson, Arizona, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. Perkins Trantum of 1841 Westmoreland boulevard. Mr. and Mrs. Trantum will entertain for their guests with a dinner and a theater party, Wednesday, February 3.

Mrs. Hugo Brandies, formerly Miss Edelman of this city, is visiting here as the guest of her aunt, Mrs. W. T. Barnett of Elden avenue. Mrs. Brandies, who several years ago married one of the millionaire merchants of Omaha, was considered one of the most beautiful women of Southern California.

Invitations have been issued by Mrs. Robert Edwin Page and her daughters, Mrs. John Wightman McAlester, Miss Page and Miss Elizabeth Page, for two card parties to be given at their home, 1029 Elden avenue, the afternoons of Thursday, February 4, and Friday, February 5.

Mrs. Ethel Bennett of Burlington avenue and her mother, Mrs. Dwight Satterlee, will entertain Friday afternoon, February 5, with a reception in compliment to Miss Alma Christian of Des Moines, Iowa, who will be their house guests for a part of the winter.

Mmes. H. K. and R. B. Williamson of 601 Park View avenue gave a card party at their home Thursday afternoon, this being the first of a series of entertainments at which they will be hostesses this winter.

Mrs. Eben Smith, widow of the late Eben Smith of this city, has returned to her home in Denver, Colorado, after a stay of several months in Los Angeles, as a guest at Hotel Lankershim.

Miss Margaret Axson of Princeton, N. J., sister-in-law of President Woodrow Wilson of Princeton university, is passing a few weeks in Los Angeles and nearby cities, being a guest at present of Mrs. Josiah Sibley of Long Beach.

Miss Lita Crane of Elden avenue has issued invitations for a St. Valentine's party to be given at her home, Friday evening, February 12. About sixty of her friends will participate in the evening's festivities.

Miss Ethel Graham of 1331 Ingraham street will entertain the girls of the S. M. club at her home Saturday afternoon, February 6. The club will entertain with a large dancing party Friday evening, February 12, at Hotel Pepper.

Miss May Katherine Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Smith of 2219 Hobart boulevard, is filling a year's engagement with Frederick Thompson in his great play, "Via Wireless." She is the understudy of this big company and last week was called on at fifteen minutes' notice to take the leading woman's part, which she filled with marked ability and with great satisfaction to the management. Press notices were decidedly flattering commenting on her great charm and

natural interpretation. Miss Smith is very clever, highly educated and being a special protegee of Madam Modjeska a great success is predicted for her.

Women of the Good Shepherd Auxiliary will give a bal poudre at Kramer's, Tuesday evening, February 16. Officers of the association, who will be in charge of this year's affair, are Miss Susanne Lynch, president; Mme. Ida M. Hancock, first vice president; Mrs. Thomas W. Phillips, second vice president; Mrs. P. G. Cotter, secretary; Mrs. Dan Murphy, treasurer, and Miss Marie Mullen, financial secretary.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Cawston and their son, Mr. Edwin Cawston jr., of Pasadena, have returned to their home after an absence of a year in England.

Invitations have been issued by the members of the senior class of the Girls' Collegiate school for their annual dancing party to be given Friday evening, February 5, in honor of the juniors.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Cochran and their daughter, Miss Gladys Cochran, have moved into their new home at 1942 Hobart boulevard, where Mrs. Cochran will receive the first and third Thursdays.

Mrs. M. E. Flint and Mrs. M. J. Nimmo were hostesses Monday afternoon at a bridge matinee given at the home of the former, 2806 La Salle avenue. The decorations were in Japanese effect.

Much interest is being taken in the fifth annual tennis tournament to be held at the Coronado Country club, February 17 to 22, inclusive. As yet the entries have not been filled, but several of the champion players of California already have signified their intention of competing in the matches, among these being Miss May Sutton, the world's champion, her sisters, scarcely less famous wielders of the racket, and Messrs. Simpson Sinsbaugh, Harold Braly and Tom Bundy, three of Southern California's crack players. Six events are scheduled for the tourney: men's singles, women's singles, women's singles special, men's doubles, mixed doubles and consolation singles. Every player not appearing when match is scheduled will be defaulted. The championship match in both women's singles and men's singles will be held Monday afternoon, February 22. A dance will be given by the management of the Hotel del Coronado Saturday evening, February 20, for the tennis players and their friends. The winner of the men's singles will receive a replica of the Coronado Country club championship trophy; the runner up, the gold medal of the club. The championship trophy must be won three times by any one player to become his property and it is likely that T. C. Bundy of Los Angeles, who has won the cup twice consecutively, in 1907 and 1908, will carry off the trophy for the third and last time in the coming match. Grant Smith of San Francisco is his nearest competitor, Mr. Smith having won the trophy in 1906. The winner of the women's singles will receive a silver cup, the runner up a silver medal. The winner of the event will then play Miss May Sutton, the present champion of the club, who will defend her title. Handsome prizes are to be given in all of the events and these are to be on display next week in Brock & Feagan's windows.

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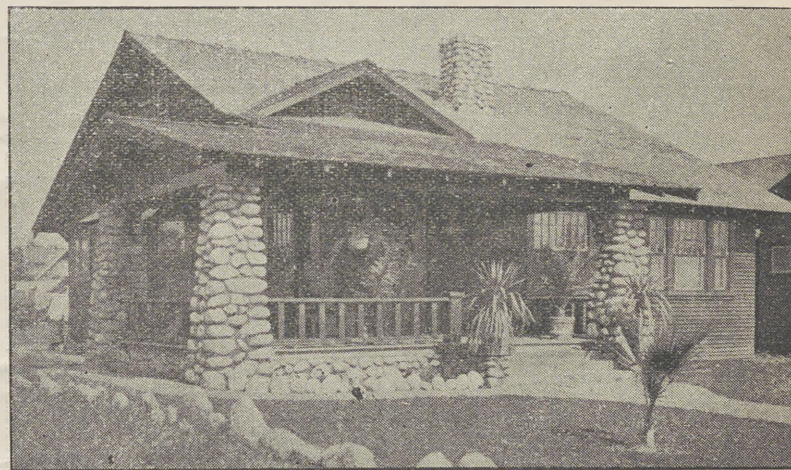
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By George A. Dobinson

Charles Hanford's annual visit to this city is this time made to the new and exceedingly comfortable Majestic theater, where his Shakespearean settings have an adequate display. His repertory includes five leading plays in which he is supported by a good average company of which the best member is Jno. M. Kline, who plays next to Mr. Hanford. Some of the men betray a tendency to exaggeration and an infraction of the rules laid down by Hamlet for the guidance of the stage player, but the general tone of the productions is respectful and intelligent and in the case of the star is illuminated by his research as a student and his personal advantages as a man as well as an actor.

The play most prominently featured in Mr. Hanford's repertory this season is "The Winter's Tale," in which he has adopted the, probably unprecedented, course of playing two characters which are in strong opposition, namely, Leontes, the jealous king, a part almost tragic in its intensity, and Autolycus, the rogue, which is a piece of low, broad comedy. While from one point of view it may be regarded as compromising the dignity of the king-like role to place it in such close contact with the beggar, its best excuse is found in the amount of comic relief thus furnished and the perfect spirit with which it is brought out by the actor. Miss Drofna (Mrs. Hanford) also essays the joint undertaking of two characters, Hermione and Perdita, a novelty first successfully brought upon the stage by Mary Anderson. Mrs. Hanford's delivery is excellent and she imparts to the injured queen a dignity and pathos that are in strict keeping with the character. After "The Winter's Tale," the offerings have been "Othello," "The Merchant of Venice," "Much Ado About Nothing" and "The Taming of the Shrew." Mr. Hanford is extremely happy in comedy and his personations of Benedick, Petruchio and Autolycus have been exceedingly entertaining. The plays are staged with great care as to matters of detail, the scenery, particularly that of "The Winter's Tale," is especially good and the work of the assistants in the various scenes is always in harmony with the occasion.

"Stubborn Cinderella" at the Mason

Good chorus work is a notable feature of "A Stubborn Cinderella" at the Mason this week—passable in looks and above the average in training, though the costuming at times is painfully inartistic. The story of the play begins at "Columbus University," a typical comic opera college with co-eds in sweaters and short skirts and all the men athletic heroes. There is a little more than the usual amount of plot and it goes with dash and vim with the fun making of Homer B. Mason to start the laughter. The voices are only fair, that of Miss Edmond showing a decided forcing of tone. However, the play offers a good evening's entertainment with one or two novel ideas in ballet features.

"The Girl" at the Belasco

Perennial popularity seems to be the lot of "The Girl of the Golden West" at the Belasco theater, and the interest in its present revival is increased by the fact that "the Girl" is now played for the first time by Florence Oakley, whose unfinished style and abrupt mannerisms fit admirably in the display of the character. Miss Oakley has, among others, one great merit, which is that when she likes a character, she throws herself into it with an abandon and an enjoyment that is so evidently felt that it carries her audience with her and secures their sympathies, at once. While in voice and general physique she is not entirely up to the demands of the part, these defects are forgotten in the compelling magnetism of her acting and the magic of her smile. This young actress would seem to have a brilliant future before her when her work becomes mellowed by further experience. The remainder of the cast is practical-

ly the same as when the piece was last seen here. Mr. Stone is still the handsome road agent and plays this time with a little more directness and earnestness in his love scenes; Mr. Scott is the dissolute sheriff of evil renown, and Mr. Vivian the active, sentimental "barkeep." The two Indians do not bear comparison with Bosworth and Farrington. The scenic and lighting effects are as excellent as before. The only defective spot in the play is in the introduction of the school scene which is out of keeping with the rest of the piece and should never have been obtruded into the performance by so experienced a playmaker as Mr. Belasco.

"Raffles" at The Burbank

Detective stories are always attractive and the stage detective is a creature of irresistible fascination to old and young. Even when, as in "Raffles," now playing at Morosco's Burbank theater, the detective detects nothing, still he looks so wise, and utters self-evident truths so oracularly, that the audience innocently takes him at his own valuation. Mr. Beasley plays the character with great discrimination and it is only the author's fault if he is not a better sleuth. As for Raffles himself, he has been constructed for purely melodramatic purposes and Mr. Desmond makes him respond to the call in the most approved style. The other characters are quite shadowy and call for no special talent on the part of their performers. The scenery is excellent.

Second Week of Road Show

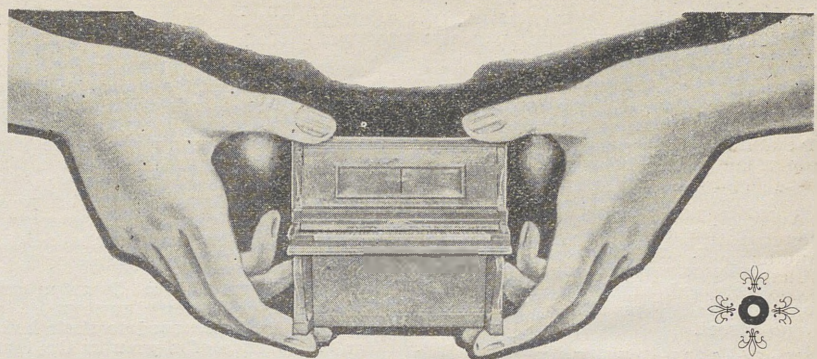
At the Orpheum the road show remains intact, as an example of what really good vaudeville can be. Two new acts are on this week, neither of them above the ordinary. Rogers and Deeley have a comedy singing turn which will not be awarded laurels. Rogers has an excellent bass voice, but his ability as an actor is nil. Deeley is something of a comedian, but most of the jokes of the pair are chestnuts and the new ones are so badly given that they lose their point. Gus Edward's School Boys and Girls' have sadly deteriorated since their last visit here, a deterioration which the act is not strong enough to afford.

"Wizard of the Nile" at Grand

Ferris Hartman's production of "The Wizard of the Nile" is not up to the standard he has set himself. Monday night's performance seemed little more than a dress rehearsal, and more than once the prompter's voice rang clearly even unto the gallery gods. The chorus does excellent work this week, so far as dancing goes. It members wear costumes which require opera glasses to discover, and very charming smiles, but when it comes to ensemble singing they fail sadly. The orchestra, too, loses itself in a labyrinth of unfamiliar tunes. Each musician peacefully plays a little selection of his own, to his apparent personal edification if not to that of the audience and singers. Hartman moves rather gingerly as Kibosh, but is as unfailingly funny as ever. Charles Arling once more has the lover's role, and a fine bit of work he makes it. Walter de Leon is excellent in a brief character bit. He sings a pointless song which his eccentric dancing makes forgivable. Little Muggins Davies looks like a pink and white bon-bon as the slave boy and sings "Starlight, Starbright" with more voice than she was supposed to possess. Miss Little again makes one regret her poor delivery and commend her sweet voice and charming appearance. Individually, the principals do good work and if the team work were strengthened and the enthusiasm of the orchestra tempered, the performance would not be a dull one.

Offerings Next Week

"The House of Bondage," which comes to the Majestic, beginning Sunday night, will present Florence Roberts in the leading role. Miss Roberts is a great favorite in Los Angeles, and deservedly so. Her vehicle this year is the work of an English author, Sidney Obermure. In it Miss Roberts enacts the role of an English woman who has for years suffered the mental anguish that follows infidelity and neglect. She has given all and received nothing, yet the English law offers her no redress. She loves and is loved by a famous surgeon, a man who is worthy her finest emotions. Her hus-



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Regular Belasco Prices. Owing to the magnitude of "The Girl of the Golden West," the curtain will rise promptly at 8 o'clock nights, and 2 o'clock matinees.

band becomes ill, a delicate operation is necessary to save his life. The husband's life lies in the hands of the surgeon and the wife; their happiness and his existence are at stake. Their solution of the problem makes the strong moments of the play. Thurlow Begen, who is pleasantly remembered for his work in "Sham," Arthur Forrest, Ann Warrington, Mary Bertrand Hallet Bosworth, and Harry Gibbs, will assist her. John Cort has given the piece beautiful mounting.

American melodrama will occupy the stage of the Burbank next week, beginning with Sunday matinee, when Manager Morosco announced an elaborate production of "The Spoilers," a play never before presented in Los Angeles. "The Spoilers" was dramatized by Rex Beach and James McArthur from Mr. Beach's novel of the same name. It is a highly dramatic play of life in Alaska, founded on fact, and with a delightful love story interwoven with its grim tale of gold-seeking. The play is in four acts, the first on shipboard, the second in a lawyer's office in Nome, the third in a dance hall; the last in two scenes, the outside of the dance hall and a road house. Elaborate scenic effects are promised. William Desmond will appear as Roy Glenister, the hero; John W. Burton as Joe Dexter, A. Byron Beaseley as McNamara, Mary Hall as Helen Chester, and Lovell Taylor as Cherry Malotte. Other favorites will have congenial roles, and fifty extra players will be employed to represent dance hall girls, miners, soldiers etc.

Monday evening, February 1, the patrons of the Auditorium will have presented to them the fairy fantasy, "Little Red Riding Hood." New and pleasing novelties will be introduced, among them a wolf dance and a jockey ballet, in which twelve Shetland ponies will figure. Maud Beatty will appear as "Prince Rea" of the Land of Heartsease. Alga Stech will play Red Riding Hood, Luelle Davies the Fairy Queen, Roscoe Arbuckle the Robber King, Walter Reed the kidnapping gypsy, and Billy Onslow the part of Patrick. Miss Sawn Wood, the premiere danseuse, will appear in entirely new solo dances.

They who have read and enjoyed Alice Hegan Rice's tales of "Lovey Mary" and "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch," will have an opportunity to witness a blend of both when "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch" is presented at the Mason opera house next week, beginning Monday night. This drama of the life of the American poor folk is being played with huge success in Australia and England. Madge Carr Cook, who formerly took the title

role, is resting in New York after a long season in London. A capable cast is promised for this production, especial attention having been paid to the children's roles, which are a vital part of the performance.

With only two acts held over, the Orpheum presents an almost entirely new bill for the week beginning Monday matinee, February 1. Gus Edwards' School Boys and Girls, and Rogers and Deely are the holdovers. Wilfred Clarke, who is well known here, will offer a farcelet, "What Will Happen Next," which is said to be a scream from start to finish. They who enjoy being mystified will appreciate De Biere, whose illusions seem impossible without the superna aid. Two dancing acts will be presented. Les Salvagis are Parisian acrobatic dancers who give a rare exhibition of the difficult and graceful. Julia and Josie Rooney, daughters of the famous Pat dance and sing and wear stunning gowns. Gus Hibbert and Fred Warren come with a combination of musical and dancing effects, interspersed with comedy. Edwin Latell, who was here for a week not long ago, will reappear with his "Dull Care" monologue. New motion pictures complete the bill.

"Tar and Tartar," the starring vehicle of Digby Bell, is the offering of Ferris Hartman and his company at the Grand opera house for the week beginning Sunday matinee, January 31. No delays will happen in its presentation; Mr. Hartman is fully recovered, railroad washouts have been forestalled, and everything is ready for the opening day. This opera offers excellent opportunity for the entire organization, and Hartman has a part just to his liking as Muley Hassan, an unwilling sultan. Josie Hart will play his shrewish wife, Muggins Davies will be an applicant for the harem, Anna Little will be the promised bride, and Charles Arling will have an excellent role as the Bedouin lover. Delightful stage pictures and elaborate costuming are promised. Following this will come "The Girl from Paris," a fetching and fascinating musical comedy.

Lewis S. Stone and the Belasco theater company have been so successful in the big revival of David Belasco's "The Girl of the Golden West" that the management has decided to continue it for a second week. Despite the fact that this play ran eight weeks in Los Angeles less than a year ago, the series of crowded houses that greet it make it manifest that the interest in "The Girl" is as keen as ever. Patrons desirous of attending the performance should bear in mind that the curtain rises promptly at eight o'clock every night and at two o'clock at the regular Thursday, Saturday and Sunday matinee.

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Investment conditions remain extremely bullish, so far as local securities of merit are concerned, and at this time there is nothing in the situation to justify anything to the contrary for sometime to come. Money continues cheap, with standard collateral as the security, funds being easily obtainable for the purpose at six per cent.

All of the best of the stocks and bonds known in this market are in demand, with buying orders brisk wherever there is a bargain in sight of the kind mentioned.

Union Oil and its right and left bowers, the two U. P.'s., all recent market leaders, appear to be settled between 101 and 104 a share, with their market a bit soft, due to the annual reports of the three corporations named having been discounted several weeks ahead of their recent publication. That Union will put out additional stock, and that around par, now appears a certainty. It is understood that the company has not yet fixed upon the time for cutting the proposed melon. All other details are stated to have been agreed upon.

L. A. Home Pfd. has been acting a bit spineless this week, due to the stock being now ex-dividend. Municipal action in regard to public utility rates probably will keep this and other securities similarly affected unsettled, for a time.

All of the minor oils of merit would appear to be a purchase at present prices.

Investors should be prepared with their money in hand ready to take advantage of bargains that may be on the fire about the first Monday in March, when the tax gatherer is abroad in the land. At that time several important corporations, anxious to make a tax showing that will not deplete their treasuries later in the year, will work overtime to prove their stocks and bonds to be not worth the paper upon which they are engraved. And with their money within reach wideawake buyers might succeed in picking up a snap or two easily worth its weight in gold the day after.

So far as it has been tried the new stock exchange rule, for all trading in the open, appears to be a success. Such few rough places in the new plan undoubtedly will be straightened out as fast as they are discovered. The proposed new clearing house rules will be in effect the coming week.

Boston coppers known in this market are strong. Nevada gold stocks are weak.

Money rules easy and unchanged since last report.

Banks and Banking

By a recent agreement, the Home Savings bank will take over the deposits and a large part of the assets of the Bank of Los Angeles and will move into the attractive quarters now occupied by the latter institution at the southwest corner of Fifth and Spring streets. The Bank of Los Angeles will discontinue its banking business, maintaining its corporate existence, however, for the purpose of closing up that part of its commercial business, which cannot be taken over by a savings bank. In other respects the business of the two institutions will be consolidated and carried on by the Home Savings bank. The plan is to increase the capital stock of the Savings bank from \$200,000 to \$500,000 and the number of its directors from 11 to 15. R. J. Waters, president of the Home Savings bank, will retain his official position. W. F. Callander, president of the Bank of Los Angeles, and O. J. Wigdal, cashier of the Home Savings bank, will be active managers of the bank under the changed condition.

Rumors in financial circles are to the effect that the defunct Union Exchange bank is to reopen its doors for business in the immediate future, it being said that an entirely new management will assume control of the institution, pay off such depositors as demand their money and place the bank in solvent condition again. The

state examiners, at whose order the bank was closed, will aid in adjusting its affairs and if the change carries a practical guarantee of safety to depositors, they will withdraw from control.

Under the presidency of Newton J. Skinner, the All Night and Day bank, recently opened here is proving a much needed safeguard for suburban merchants and local business men, as well as employees, who by this innovation are enabled to deposit their money at the close of business hours, where, heretofore, all moneys taken in or received after regular banking hours had to be kept overnight, a choice bait for burglars.

San Diego is boasting—and with good cause—that the bank clearings of that city have nearly doubled in the last twelve months, the increase of gain being 48.76. According to the figures submitted by Secretary Mills of the San Diego chamber of commerce the bank clearings for last week totaled \$1,152,363.68, as against those of the corresponding week in 1908 which aggregated only \$774,758.77. San Francisco's gain over last year was only 3.8 per cent and Los Angeles ranked high in the list with an increase of 31.3 per cent.

J. V. Wachtel jr., for ten years a valued employe of the Farmers' and Merchants' National, has resigned his position as receiving teller to accept the office of cashier of the State Valley bank at El Centro. Mr. Wachtel will assume his new duties February 10.

Los Angeles is represented in the directorate of the First National Bank of San Jacinto, R. J. Waters, president of the Citizens National bank, having been elected to succeed C. A. Canfield, the millionaire oil operator of this city. Other of the directors are Austin Buckley, A. G. Hubbard, C. A. Auld, A. Domenigoni, John Shaver, Jackson Hopkins, Z. E. Ladd, and J. B. Maxwell.

At the annual meeting of the First National Bank of Fullerton the following directors were chosen: A. Barrows, A. McDermont, Jacob Sterns, S. N. Fuller, F. R. Halcomb, E. E. Balcom and B. G. Balcom.

Ventura soon is to have a third bank, arrangements having been made for the organization of the institution in the near future. Plans are to open the new bank for business about the middle of February.

Stock and Bond Briefs

At a special election set for February 11, Pasadena voters will consider the question of incurring the expense of reconstructing the municipal lighting plant. Bonds in the amount of \$150,000 will be voted on at that time.

At a recent meeting of the council of Santa Barbara an ordinance authorizing the sale of \$40,000 worth of the \$200,000 water works extension bonds, was passed under suspension of rules and date for the sale was set at February 18.

Fillmore, California, is to have a new grammar school to cost in the neighborhood of \$10,000. Bonds for this purpose will be voted, the school trustees having agreed to have an election called for the near future.

Bonds in the amount of \$10,000 soon will be voted by citizens of Newport for the improvement of the city water works system. Also a reservoir soon will be constructed near the Santa Ana river in order to provide an additional water supply for the city.

James H. Adams & Company were the successful bidders for the Little Lake school bonds, recently placed on the market. A premium of \$337 was given for the bonds.

Electors of Palo Verde school district, Arizona, will hold an election at the Palo Verde school house, February 6, to vote on the question of issuing and selling school bonds in the amount of \$4,000.

Electors of the Annandale school district will hold an election February 15 at the Annandale school house to vote on the issuance and selling of bonds in the amount of \$14,000 for the purpose of buying school lots, and erecting buildings. Said bonds will number 14, and will be of \$1,000 each to run four years.

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MEANDERINGS OF THEOPHILUS

An' so be it that I am not accused of nature-faking, and thus brought into the dread realm of the wrath presidential, I am minded to tell you a story. For I am prone to inky controversy; I cannot call any man by "a less desirable name" simply because he does not believe what I say. But, away with useless and meandering preamble. Let us to our faking.

The other day I went out to look for the morning paper. The day was still young and in its murky swaddling clothes, through which the sun vainly endeavored to peep. Apparently, the carrier was late, for the paper was not visible. I rubbed my spectacles and looked again, but in vain.

So I was for going into the house, a little out of sorts, it may be, that the daily matutinal pabulum was not to grace the morning meal. As I turned I felt a gentle tug on my sleeve. A Marechal Neil rose that lifted its modest head above the piazza railing ventured forth a thorny arm and held me, emitting a sweet fragrance to the freshened air.

Again I looked downward, and there, nestling snugly against the rugged roots of the rose, lay the morning paper!

Was the rose conscious of the paper's presence, and did it inform me of it, in its own characteristic way? I do not know; but I do know that had not the rose caught my sleeve I should have gone into the house paperless. There are more things 'twixt heaven and earth than are dreamt of in my philosophy.

At what age does the sense of the eternal feminine come to the hitherto unheeding other sex? The cynical might say that it comes intelligently not at all, but I am looking for information, not cynicism.

The other day I was listening to the conversation of a boy and a girl, apparently brother and sister. No, I was not eavesdropping. The boy was perhaps eighteen, and the girl two years younger. The latter had taken a position regarding the attentions of another lad of salad years, which the brother could not fathom, being able to see neither rhyme nor reason.

Argument and attempted explanation were of no avail. The girl either would or would not, "because," and that was all there was to it.

Finally, the boy threw up his hands and exclaimed:

"Oh, these women!"

And it would be ever thus should he live a thousand years. Nevertheless, the grey old codger who sat listening had to chuckle. He was not much further advanced himself.

I hope I am as courteous to women and as respectful of their presence as the average man; but there is one thing I cannot abide; and that is the bifurcated individual who hustles his hat off in a public elevator when there are women aboard.

Now, there is one short, easy and commonsense rule that applies to the bearing of masculine heads in elevators, in the presence of the gentler sex. If it is an office building elevator, or one in a city hall, county courthouse, department store, or railway station keep your hat on; if it be a hotel elevator—ergo, one's temporary home—remove it. The dividing line is clear. Beyond it lies foolishness, or affectation or both.

It must be admitted that the attitude of men toward women in public conveyances—in street cars, to speak more specifically, has changed. The average man, I regret to say, no longer gives his seat to a woman; he does not even make a pretense of being absorbed in his newspaper, but looks up, unashamed. Of course, if a woman is aged, infirm, or encumbered with one or more infants in arms, she gets a seat, regardless.

The cause of the change undoubtedly is the invasion of women into many lines of wage-earning that a few years ago were unoccupied by them. Industrially and individually they stand on the same basis. In many lines of industry they compete with men; or the latter think they do, which in effect amounts to the same thing. Therefore, why then should they not stand; or rather, why should a man give up his seat?

It must be conceded that the girl of

Levy's Cafe

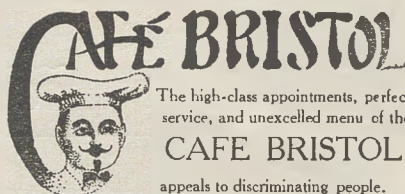
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NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at

Los Angeles, Cal., Jan. 20, 1909.

Notice is hereby given that Lillie M. Svenson of Santa Monica, Cal., who, on January 19th, 1904, made homestead entry 02968-10468, for W. 1/2 of N.E. 1/4 section 6, Township 1 S., Range 16 W., S.B.M., has filed notice of intention to make final five-year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver, U. S. Land office at Los Angeles, Cal., on the 9th day of March, 1909.

Claimant names as witnesses: Antonio Leutherer, of Topanga, Cal.; J. H. Goebel, of Topanga, Cal.; Charles F. Greenleaf, of Topanga, Cal.; Philip Le-Sur, of Calabasas, Cal.

FRANK C. PRESCOTT, Register.
5t Date of first publication Jan. 30

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at

Los Angeles, Cal., Jan. 22, 1909.

Notice is hereby given that Refugio Espinoza, of Santa Monica, Cal., who on January 26, 1904, made Homestead entry No. 10478-03180, for S.E. 1/4 S.E. 1/4, sec. 13, and E. 1/2 of N.E. 1/4 and S.W. 1/4 of N.E. 1/4, Section 24, Township 1 S., Range 17 W., S.B.M., has filed notice of intention to make final five-year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver at Los Angeles, Cal., on the 16th day of March, 1909.

Claimant names as witnesses: Claude M. Allen, of Santa Monica, Cal.; Joseph E. Robison, of Santa Monica, Cal.; C. F. Greenleaf, of Santa Monica, Cal.; Guillermo Bojorquez, of The Palms, Cal.

FRANK C. PRESCOTT, Register.
5t Date of first publication Jan. 30

today asks no odds, but stands without murmuring. She is keeping her end up in the struggle of life; standing in a street car is merely incidental, and all in the day's work. But does it mean that men are less regardful of women, that they are losing their gallantry; that they are really less considerate?

I really don't know; and mere opinions don't count. But until I am palsied and a helpless cripple I shall continue to give up my seat when a woman enters a car and finds no vacant space. And I hope my boys will ever do likewise. THEOPHILUS.

Los Angeles was well represented among the many guests at Hotel del Coronado last week, a number of the local folk having gone to the delightful seaside resort for over Sunday. Among those who registered from this city were Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Gregory, Mr. F. S. King, Mr. C. P. Lott, Mr. R. P. Sherman, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Steinen, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Mead, Mr. F. M. Byron, Mrs. O. A. Stack, Mrs. T. W. Leidy, Mr. Gustave Haller, Mr. M. Meyerberg, Mr. C. Hyer, Mr. C. L. Bundy, Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Hubert, Miss Morrison, and Mrs. W. E. Rose.

At a recent meeting of the board of directors of the Los Angeles Stock exchange Albert E. Searl was elected a member.



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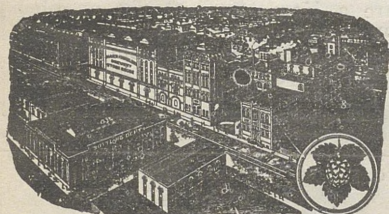
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LUCILLE'S LETTER

My Dear Harriet: And still it rains! I have dodged umbrellas until I can no longer walk straight, I have received various shower baths from treacherous awnings, and I have taken sundry sliding tours on wet sidewalks, yet still I go shopping. And who could resist when the stores are receiving their spring goods.

At Blackstone's they are paying particular attention to spring wash goods, it seems. At least they have a collection of such things that makes a woman's mouth water. They import their embroideries direct, and the exclusiveness of their designs makes them exceedingly popular. No woman likes to array herself in the glory of a new frock only to see another woman adorned with a facsimile. Blackstone's also have the latest styles in spring wash goods. Their imported English madras are the noblest conceits, just right for spring dresses and waists. They come in two and three tone effects and are mostly adorned with stripes. The mercerized, sheer and fine, with bars and striped and armure effects make adorable waists. People are rather inclined to sneer at gingham, but they won't be if they see the genuine Scotch zephyr gingham at Blackstone's. These have an air about them that it is hard to find, and you may be sure a dress or waist made of this material will launder beautifully.

The Boston Store is strong on silks of all sorts this year. They have an endless variety of foulards in all the latest shades and designs—indeed, I never suspected how many varieties there were till I peeped in at the Boston. You know foulards are always good, but I had become wearied of the stereotyped designs, and it is a grateful relief to discover something new in this line. Then, too, the Boston has a fine lot of the new rough silks, the "Salome," "Indro," and "Shantung," soft, clinging silks with lustrous sheen. The weaves are rough but captivating. They are especially good for the close fitting gowns which one simply must have to be in style. And the shades! The colors are remarkably varied, all the new ones you can think of. Black, white, taupe, catawba, wood rose and wisteria are favorites, but the corn colors and delicate sulphurs are just as beautiful. These silks are almost like the rajah in appearance, although they are much finer and give the clinging, graceful effect that is so to be desired in an Empire gown.

Should you want anything for the kiddies, from the littlest girl to the dimpled sailor laddie, drop into Myer Siegel's, at 251 South Broadway. Their specialty is the adornment of children and the new-born babe is as carefully and as daintily looked after as the little girl with flounces and long curls. So many youngsters are prone to be over-dressed, but leave them to Myer Siegel's, and you know they will come out with just the desired combination of elegance and simplicity.

If you need a shirtwaist, but can't afford one, I shouldn't advise you to linger at the shirtwaist counter of the Ville de Paris. If you do, I see where you will either buy or steal one of those bewildering beauties the Ville has on display. The lingerie waist this year is a thing of extremes, collars high and haughty, sleeves clear down over the hands. There are wondrous combinations of Irish crochet, Valenciennes and hand embroidery. Instead of being bizarre, the effect is admirable. Besides these elaborate waists, the Ville has an exclusive line of the James McCutcheon tailored waists of pure linen, beautifully made and finished. If you want to look irreproachable, just purchase one of the Ville's waists, and you can look every man in the eye with the consciousness that you are making a good impression.

Well, my natural garb has become a raincoat, a short skirt, a pair of boots and a melancholy smile. It's economical, my dear, but my friends seem to think I've become a fanatic. Therefore, here's hoping for sunshine.

As ever,

LUCILLE.

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